

BERLIN'S COMIC EXPLANATION OF ITS BEATING

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER DAILY NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD

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as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1915

16 PAGES

One Halfpenny.

IT'S JACK'S TURN TO BE JOYFUL: THERE'S MILES AND MILES
OF SMILES TO-DAY THROUGHOUT THE BRITISH NAVY.



"The British Navy is obviously wide awake."—*New York World.*

"The New Zealand, the representative of the distant Dominion, has fought side by side with Britain's latest ships against the foe. New Zealand is proud."—*The High Commissioner of New Zealand.*

"This makes them pay for Scarborough."—*The Man on the Coast.*

"I wish they had sunk the lot."—*A Man in the Street, New York*

"Germany, whatever she might do on land, can have no glimmering of hope of overcoming Great Britain on the sea."—*New York Press.*

"Whenever the German Navy has been compelled to fight the British on the sea the glorious prowess of our gallant Allies has proved itself invincible."—*Paris.*

The whole of the British Empire in general and our gallant Navy in particular is smiling to-day. We are smiling over victory, and perhaps most of all we are smiling over Germany's comic account of her defeat. Although Admiral Beatty's squadron sank the

Bluecher and severely damaged two German Dreadnoughts and pursued the enemy for four hours, the Huns say the British retreated. But the whole world understands why the Baby Killers try to disguise their disappointment.—(*Daily Mirror photograph.*)

This dancing is entirely true to life.

Price
12/6
(£500 per thousand).

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This CUIRASS is soft and pliable as a glove and warm as fur, but CANNOT unlike EVERY description of hair, fur, or raw wool, breed loathsome "vermin." It weighs only a few ounces, and permits (when desired) a free circulation of air. It is practically waterproof and ABSOLUTELY wind proof. Both sides may be completely closed to entirely envelop and fully protect ALL the vital organs, and then it neither impedes movement nor causes discomfort. The size can be adjusted to ANY figure from 34in. to 43in. waist, and allows for any thickness sweater to be worn underneath.

It is the ideal gift for YOUR soldier or sailor boy. Price **12/6** (£500 per thousand). Also three-fold leather, rubber-tissue, lined felt, absolutely waterproof but ventilated. For Cavalry, Naval Officers and Airmen. Price **17/-**. Extra special quality, lined, with "v" front for officers. Price **21/-**.

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REMARKABLE PRICE CONCESSIONS IN
HOUSEHOLD LINENS

5,000 White Turkish Towels. Thick, Soft texture. Super Yarns.
Usual Price. Sale Price.
Each. Each.
10/6. 8d.
10/6. 11d.
3550 Stout Make Striped Brown Turkish Towels.
Usual price 1/3s. Sale Price, each **11d.**
872 White Turkish Bath Sheets. Stout quality. Hemmed and ready for use. Size 55 x 56in. Sale Price each **2/4**, 4/8 pair.

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ABOUT HALF PRICE

Irish Linen Damask Dinner Napkins.—In Many Handsome Designs. Manufacturers' throw-outs, having very slight imperfections received in the weaving. Not detrimental to the wear. Remarkable Value.
Lot 1 ... All worth (Sale Price 6 for) **1/9**
Lot 2 ... more than " " **2/11**
Lot 3 ... " " " **3/9**

96 Hemstitched and Embroidered Irish Linen Bedspreads. In many effective designs. Single Bed size. Worth 23/6 to 29/6. Sale Price to clear **15/6**. Double Bed, size 55" to 42". Sale Price to clear **25/-**.
All Drapery Goods Sent Carriage Paid.

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HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.

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'Camp' the goes-furthest-costs-least Coffee

One spoonful of 'Camp' to one cupful of boiling water. No dregs, grounds, or waste. And you couldn't have a better cup of coffee if it cost twice as much.



Don't the Children look forward to their 'Camp'!

Always have 'Camp' Coffee in the house. It's so easy to make—and so good!

Put 'Camp' on your grocery order to-day.
R. PATTERSON & SONS, LTD.,
Coffee Specialists,
GLASGOW.



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It might be a substitute. Might be just ordinary leather painted green. Might be common Chrome leather. If it hasn't the Dri-ped mark, it certainly isn't the Sole-leather you need.

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4,000 pairs of White Yorkshire Blankets, which are guaranteed to prove a great source of satisfaction to the purchaser. Measuring size 60in. wide by 60in. long. Sale price, 4/11 per pair. Try a sample pair. **SPECIAL OFFER:** 5 pairs for 14/6. Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Cushions, Overmats, Bedsteads, Bedding, Heavy Linens, Curtains, &c., Post free if mentioning "Daily Mirror." 26/1/15, when writing.
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THE WEBSTER STAR BRAND TYPEWRITER RIBBONS

Which give such excellent service that from 25 to 50 per cent. can be saved by using them instead of the "cheap" ribbons which fill the type, blot the letter, and give poor copies that soon fade.
Insist on Webster's Star Brand Ribbons.
On receipt of postcard we will gladly send

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67 & 68, King William Street, London, E.C.



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A Great Realization

SALE

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JEWELLERY, WATCHES, CLOCKS AND SILVER PLATE

AT AN
IMMENSE REDUCTION.
Specimen item of Extreme Value



ARMY STRAP WATCH
Guaranteed for all Climates. Solid Silver Case, Screw Bezel, Damp and Dust-proof, superior Lever movement, fully Jewelled, 42/- splendid timekeeper
With luminous dial to be seen in the dark 42 12s. 6d.
Write for Complete Catalogue post free.

JOHN ELKAN

Goldsmith & Silversmith,
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LAST WEEK OF SALE

The greatest Bargains in genuine and REAL FURS can be bought before Jan. 31. We must clear our old sets in **SOITRELL FOX, WOLF BEAR, SKUNK, FISH, SEA FOX**, etc. etc. Hundreds of Bargains all guaranteed. Finest quality from The Set.



A Postcard will bring Bargain Sale Catalogue.

Beautiful Model Coats in **MEN'S GUARD, SEAL CONEY, SKUNK, PONY, SKIN, etc.** Wholesale stock to choose from at **84/-**

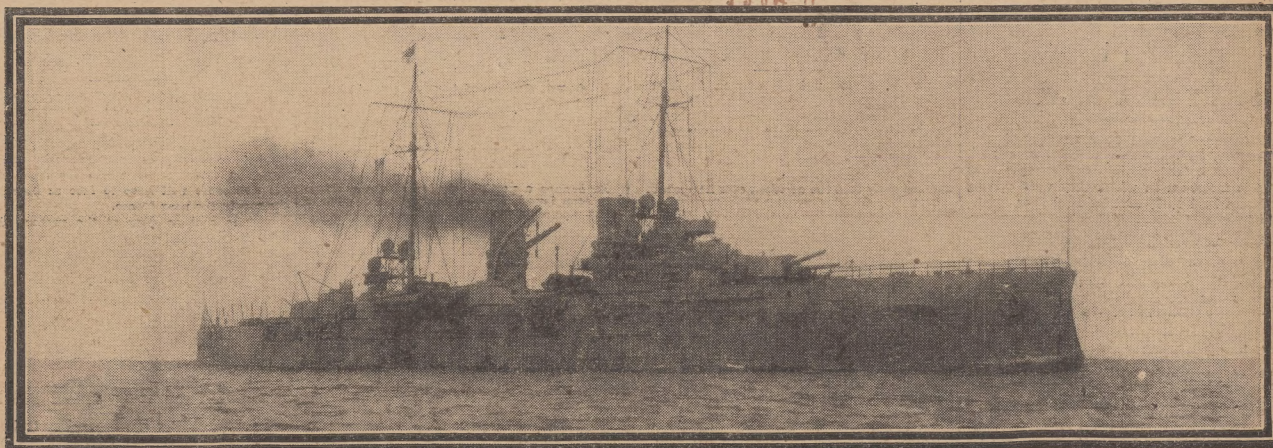
Every Article Guaranteed.

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THE ROUTE OF GERMANY'S BABY-KILLING BATTLE CRUISERS.

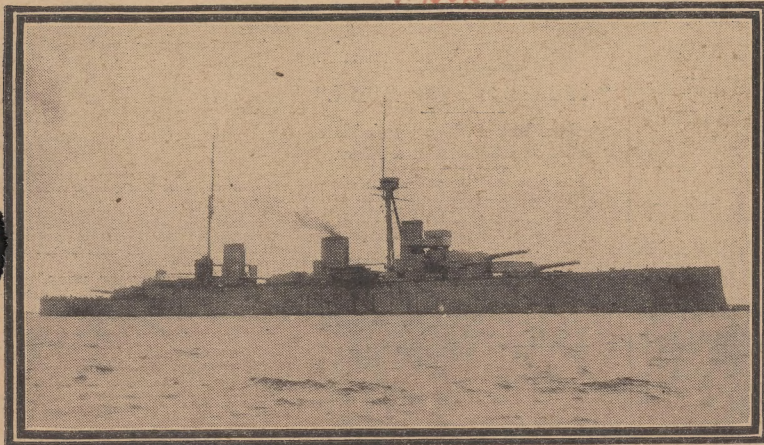
2584 H



The lost German cruiser Bluecher is the largest ship that has been sunk in this war. She was a comparatively new ship, and was the biggest and fastest armoured cruiser

that Germany possessed. The sinking of the Bluecher and the serious damage done to Germany's battle-cruisers make Admiral Beatty's victory a notable one.

2. 1504 B



This is Admiral Beatty's flagship, the Lion, which led the British line into battle. Her casualties were slight, only eleven of her crew being wounded. No one was killed.

P. 1033 A



P. 16725

Commander Tyrwhitt was in charge of our destroyer flotilla. His pennant flew from the Arethusa in the Heligoland fight.

NEW CHIEF WHIP.

P. 1294 H



Mr. J. W. Gulland, Liberal M.P. for Dumfries, has been appointed new Chief Whip to the Government in succession to Mr. Percy Illingworth.



Vice-Admiral Sir David Beatty, the youngest Admiral in the British Navy. He has twice defeated the Germans since war broke out.

A SOCIAL BEAUTY.

P. 4548



A new and charming portrait of Countess Poulett with her little daughter, Lady Bridget Poulett. Lord Poulett is with the R.H.A.

OFFICERS SHOT DEAD ON SEA FRONT.

Sentries Who Held Up Motor-Car
Charged at Torquay.

STORY OF A DISPUTE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

TORQUAY, Jan. 25.—Two officers were accidentally shot dead in Torquay last night after a large motor-car in which they were driving had been held up by sentries on the sea front. They were Lieutenant Simpson (Army Service Corps), of Devonport, and Lieutenant Hart, (R.N.). The driver of the car was Mr. Victor Merton, of the Marconi wireless station at Devonport.

It appears that the car with its three occupants was passing along the darkened sea front when it was challenged by two sentries on duty in the road.

The sentries were armed with loaded rifles and were acting on instructions in stopping motor-cars.

Called upon to halt, the driver of the car promptly complied with the order and the two passengers alighted. The sentries then proceeded to search the car.

BULLET'S DEADLY WORK.

Some conversation ensued, and the sentries are said to have detained the car until their officer arrived.

Meanwhile a crowd collected on the promenade. Then the tragedy occurred. As one sentry stepped back with his rifle at the "ready," it is said he was jostled, and his rifle went off accidentally.

The officers were standing beside the car at the time. The bullet passed through Lieutenant Hart's arm and body, killing him instantly, and then passed into Lieutenant Simpson's body.

Lieutenant Tossell, of the 7th Devon, arrived and took both officers in his car to Torbay Hospital. But both were dead on arrival.

"MOVE THE CAR AND I WILL FIRE."

There was a sequel to the tragedy at Torquay Police Court yesterday when Private George Harris, of Exeter, who was alleged to have fired the shot killing the officers, and Private Donald Pullman, of Bournemouth, who was with him at the time, were discharged. They pulled the car up, and he evidently keenly felt his position. Private Pullman is twenty-seven years of age, tall and slim, and wears spectacles.

Superintendent Crooke said that on the previous evening, about 7.30, in the Torbay-road, the officers' motor-car was proceeding from the direction of Torquay Railway Station.

The two Territorials were on duty in the road, armed with loaded rifles. They pulled the car up, and an altercation took place between them and the occupants.

One of the prisoners was heard to say: "If you move the car I will fire." There was a further altercation, and the two prisoners had their rifles in a horizontal position at, he believed, "the ready."

A crowd collected, and by some means Harris's rifle went off.

The bullet went through the body of the naval officer and then went along, striking the Army officer. Lieutenant Hart was instantly killed, while the other was wounded so seriously that he died on arrival at the Torbay Hospital.

The two prisoners were taken to the police station and subsequently charged with the offence.

P.-C. Mogridge said Harris's rifle contained nine full cartridges and one which had been exploded.

The magistrates remanded both men in the custody of the military authorities.

Mr. Hutchings, on behalf of the accused, expressed their regret at the loss of life and their sympathy with the relatives of the deceased.

"BULLET" THAT MISSED.

A "bullet's" competition in *John Bull* was the subject of a case in the Appeal Court yesterday, when an appeal was heard from a refusal of Mr. Justice Lush in chambers to order further and better affidavits of documents in the action of *Angell v. John Bull, Ltd.* The appeal was dismissed.

Plaintiff, Mrs. Hannah E. Angell, of Ryde, Isle of Wight, entered a "bullet's" competition and complained that the judges had not fairly considered her effort, and the editor had not exercised his final decision in a reasonable manner. Two words were given, and the competitors had to send in a coupon containing a phrase of two or three words from letters in the words given.

Appellant sent in, "Xonogenarian's own teeth," but did not receive one of the 2,500 prizes, whereas the successful winner of the first prize of £1,000 sent in, "Octogenarian's only tooth."

BOOM IN ENGLAND'S OLDEST TRADE

England's oldest industry—the flint knapping business, which is still carried on in Brandon (Suffolk)—is doing brisk business as a result of the war.

Although the export of flint implements to West Africa and South America has been stopped, the flint knappers are busy in their workshops fitting up tinder-boxes for use of the "Tommyes" at the front.

KELLY THE UNFORTUNATE

Man Narrates to Court His Experiences
in Fires and Accidents.

DOCTOR'S FORTY-FOUR VISITS.

One of the most unlucky of men, he is said to have figured in fifty-six fires and four accidents, was questioned at length in Mr. Justice Bray's court yesterday about his experiences.

He is Mr. Joseph Kelly, of East India Dock-road, and he is suing Mr. Peterman, a carrier, of Margate, for damages for an accident. The defence denies that the accident ever happened.

Last May he was staying at Ramsgate. He went over on a charabanc to Margate, and here, according to his case, a number of parcels fell off a van. He was struck by several of them, and one hit him on the head.

One of the fires was at premises in Fore-street in May, 1912. Mr. Kelly's men were doing repairs at the time. For this fire £1,300 was received from an insurance company.

In the following November there was another fire at the same premises.

"Down they came again," said counsel. On this occasion the insurance company challenged the claim. The witness denied that they told him it was fraudulent.

The witness, questioned about his accident at Margate, said that he had had four accidents in ten years through no fault of his own.

Mr. Hastings asked about an accident on a railway platform which had been the subject of a claim against the Great Eastern Railway.

Counsel: Did you bump your nose against the extended hand of a guard?—No; he put out his hand and slit my nose at the side.

"I suppose you were pretty full up with fire claims at the time," observed Mr. Hastings.

Mr. Kelly said that the company did not suggest that the claim was a fraud. He got £23, having asked for £50.

Mr. Hastings: Did you say you were suffering from shock?—I said I had not had any sleep for six weeks.

Counsel: You had the same doctor in in the present case. Did he visit you forty-five times for the cut on your nose?

The witness did not think so, and it was found that the number of visits worked out at forty-four.

Giving further details about the accident, he said that his walking-stick went into a chemist's cellar, and he was dashed against the chemist's shop. The hearing was adjourned.

WHERE ONE CAN BASK.

Soldier's Life in Sunny Cairo Which Is
Simply Swarming with Troops.

"I am sitting outside, basking in beautiful, warm sunshine, with a clear blue sky overhead."

So writes Trooper Rushbrooke, from Cairo, to a friend in London. His letter is dated Jan. 7. "As I write," he says, "a battalion is swinging past, headed by their band. When they came they were one of the rawest, most slovenly and unromantic crowds I have seen, but it is simply marvellous to see the wonderful change that three months' hard training has made."

"But, as a matter of fact, everything is very quiet, and seems likely to be. The natives have shown no readiness to fall in with the plans of the numerous German agents that have been here with a view to cause internal trouble."

"The Turks seem unable to do anything in the way of invasion, and since the little scrap that took place on the frontier several weeks ago they seem to have disappeared."

"What will eventually happen to us nobody knows, though rumour, of course, abounds. I should much like to go to France."



An Italian cartoon showing that it was Germany's idea to make the cities of Italy do the goose step to the music of Prussian militarism.

WOUNDED SENT TO SCHOOL

New Trades Taught to Maimed Heroes
Who Cannot Follow Old Calling.

DOUBLE DUTY FOR LEFT ARM.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

ARCACHON, Jan. 24.—The problem of assisting maimed and crippled soldiers, whose injuries make it impossible to return to their former trades, to gain a living is occupying the earnest consideration of many people, both in England and France.

In France a partial solution of the problem has been found, for, thanks to the initiative of Mme. Leopold Kahn, a school for crippled soldiers has been formed at the Military Hospital St. Elme here at the popular seaside resort of Arcachon. The hospital was formerly a Dominican monastery.

Those who have lost the right arm are being taught to use the left in its place, everything being done to make the remaining limb capable of doing double duty. Men who are minus a foot become apprentices in the tailoring or the shoemaking shop. Others are taught gardening.

During my visit to the rooms occupied by the convalescents I found a large number of wounded soldiers busy with knitting needles. Another group of invalids was being taught by a young Russian woman to speak English.

The moral and physical results obtained by this school for disabled soldiers are most encouraging, and the military medical men look upon it with a favourable eye. In course of time it is hoped to open workshops for instruction in book-binding and gliding.

Some of the men at St. Elme's are very clever with their fingers, and I was shown a number of card-board toys—ships, windmills, aeroplanes, churches, etc.—which were astonishingly well made.

Owing to the success which has attended the soldiers' school at Arcachon it is proposed to establish similar institutions in various parts of France, with a central establishment in Paris.

W. L. McALPIN.

"AFRAID TO GO HOME."

Boy's Bogus Story of Highwaymen in Mackintoshes Who Robbed Him of Money.

That he was robbed by two men in mackintoshes was the story told in a letter to his mother by Frank Wren, of Edmonston, aged thirteen, who ran away from home with 10s. 5d., which sum he was accused at Enfield yesterday of embezzling.

The boy was missed and the fact was reported to the police, and then it turned out that he had run away with money which he had collected for tradesmen. He was found on Southend Beach and was arrested.

The following remarkable letter was received from the boy by his mother:—

Dear Mummy and Kiddies:—Two men in mackintoshes sprang at me from behind a coal-van. One put a piece of wool in my mouth and the other held my legs. I was so scared I gradually got down my pocket, till he got all of it.

I struggled to get free, and the other man, after secretly holding my arms and mouth with tape, turned me upside down and threw me into the mud. I do not know what happened after that, till I woke up and saw a lady with a bottle pressed to my lips.

I was afraid to come home with a story like this, so now I am in Essex, fifty miles from home, and every morning I go begging on the doorstep, and every night I sleep in empty houses or haystacks that I pass on my travels.

I tell you, mummy, that if I have much more of this it will drive me to desperation, and you know what that will mean. Swank!

The mother promised to repay the money, and the boy, who pleaded guilty, was bound over.

COAL AND MILK MAY BE DEARER.

Cows' Food Costs More and Farmers
Want Higher Prices.

CARGOES ON QUAYS.

Milk is likely to go up 1d. per quart; the high price of coal may be increased and will certainly be maintained. These are facts which the housewife will have to face as bravely as she can in the near future.

Why is coal so dear at the present time? Why is milk likely to be dearer? Why have household provisions and stores increased in cost? These are some of the questions which every woman in the country would like answered.

The dearthness of firewood is another matter which the housewife would like thoroughly explained. One hundred bundles of firewood cost last week, according to the price list of one large City store, 4s. 2d. This week the cost of a hundred bundles is 4s. 9d.!

"FREIGHT CHARGES HAVE RISEN."

The *Daily Mirror* endeavoured yesterday to ascertain the reason why prices generally have gone up. Coal, for instance, now costs the consumer from 28s. 6d. to 30s. 6d. per ton. For delivery in certain districts one well-known City store is charging 34s. 3d. per ton.

The editor of the *Coal Merchant and Shipper* told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that there was very little chance of coal becoming cheaper, and that there might be a further rise in price. He said:—

"There are many reasons why coal has gone up in price. In the first place, there is a shortage of labour in the mines, owing to the fact that a large number of men have enlisted."

"The transport of coal generally has been affected by the labour shortage. Then the freight charges have risen, and there is also a scarcity of ships to bring away the coal from the north."

The secretary of the London Electric Supply Corporation stated yesterday that the Board of Trade and the Admiralty were fully aware of the difficulties of transporting coal to London, and that they were taking steps to remedy the matter.

The probable rise in the price of milk will be the first increase in the cost of this household commodity for twenty-eight years, London always having obtained milk at the uniform price of 4d. per quart.

FARMERS WANT MORE.

According to the view of Mr. Freeth, president of the Metropolitan Dairymen's Society, the milk trade of London cannot continue to supply its customers any longer at the present price. Owing to the increased cost of feeding stuffs for the cows, the farmers are clamouring for higher prices. He said yesterday:—

"The cost to the farmer has gradually risen during the past ten years, and last winter there was scarcely any margin of profit for the dairyman. The present winter, with a slightly enhanced cost to the dairyman, he is further handicapped by the supply in many cases being limited."

"Where the dairyman's supply from the farmer is below the normal he has to depend upon the factories where condensed milk is made, and with no contracts entered into he has to be paid. One firm I know have had to pay sixpence a quart—far milk retailed at fourpence."

A special meeting of the committee of the Metropolitan Dairymen's Society will be held this week to consider the question of an increase.

HIGH FREIGHT PROBLEMS.

The President of the Board of Trade met representative shipowners from different parts of the United Kingdom last Friday, and, after receiving a statement, made at his request, with regard to the present high rates of freight, promised that he would insist on the subject on the Prime Minister the points which had been laid before him.

In explanation of the high freights now ruling, the shipowners (says "Lloyd's List") drew the attention of the Board of Trade to

The great advance in the working expenses of voyages, including wages and coal.

The great advance in the cost of shore labour. The extraordinary delay at ports.

The loss of passenger traffic, which throws the whole cost of voyages on the cargo freight.

The serious falling off in export cargoes from the country.

Referring to port delays, the shipowners pointed out that although the desire to earn the high freights current induced owners to do all they could to incur all reasonable expense, to get cargo discharged with the utmost dispatch, there was, generally speaking, no such inducement for the merchant to remove his goods from the quays or sheds.

AUSTRIA SETTING CAPTIVES FREE.

Bulgarian prisoners of war, originating from Macedonia, who have been fighting in the Serbian Army, are being released, says Reuter, by the Austro-Hungarian Government, but for the present their departure has been stopped as the Bulgarian Government found some of them were infected with typhus in Hungary.

MOTHER'S APPEAL.

Writing from 57, Alpha-street, Slough, the mother of Rifleman Onslow (9544), 1st King's Royal Rifles (who was killed in action), appeals to his comrades to send her particulars of his death.

WHIPPEE ON NORTH SEA, GERMANS CONCOCT THEIR MASTER LIE.

German Admiralty's Cool Claim To Have Sunk a Battle Cruiser.

BLUCHER'S CAPTAIN LANDS WITH WOUNDED.

Skipper's Story of Hot British Pursuit of Enemy Dreadnoughts.

SHELLS FROM FOUR CRUISERS AT FULL SPEED.

Many happy returns of "The Day" to Lord Fisher.

Among the many hundreds of congratulations received yesterday by the First Sea Lord on his seventy-fourth birthday was a cordial message from the King.

The Navy's good news from the North Sea was the best of gifts, and while the whole Empire was rejoicing at the success of Lord Fisher's fast cruisers, Berlin added to the general gaiety by publishing a really funny official story of the North Sea fight.

This, the master lie of the war, may be briefly summarised thus:—

"The British retreated, but we got home first."

Berlin adds that the British "broke off the engagement after a fight of three hours' duration seventy miles west-north-west of Heligoland."

That the British closed the "running fight" when only seventy miles from Heligoland

SHIPS LEFT FOR RAIDING.

As raids, to be successful, can only be carried out by fast, armoured ships—i.e., either battle-cruisers or armoured cruisers—Germany's strength should be noted:—

BATTLE CRUISERS.

Building	3
In action on Sunday	4
Seriously damaged in action	2
Sunk in action	1
Total now available	2
Confined to Black Sea	1

ARMOURD CRUISERS.

Sunk	5
Available	4

shows pretty conclusively that the Germans made the running for all they were worth. Berlin does not deny the Admiralty statement that two of the big battle cruisers were seriously damaged.

Fifty survivors of the Blucher were landed yesterday at Leith and taken to Edinburgh Castle. The Blucher was Prince Henry of Prussia's flagship in the Baltic at the beginning of the war.

The captain of the Blucher, it is understood, was among those landed.

GERMAN VERSION OF SEA FIGHT "VICTORY."

Berlin Claim To Have Sunk "One British Battle Cruiser."

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 25.—An official telegram from Berlin gives the German version of the naval battle in the North Sea. It says:—

During an advance in the North Sea by the armoured cruisers Seydlitz, Derfflinger, Moltke and Blucher, which were accompanied by four small cruisers and two flotillas of torpedo-boats, the squadron became engaged with British forces composed of five battle cruisers, several small cruisers and twenty-six destroyers.

The enemy broke off the engagement after a fight of three hours' duration seventy miles west-north-west of Heligoland, and retreated.

According to information available, one British battle cruiser and on our side the armoured cruiser Blucher were sunk.

All the other German vessels have returned to port. (Signed) VON BETINKE.

ENEMY'S WOUNDED LAND.

Wounded and unwounded survivors of the German armoured cruiser Blucher were landed by two British destroyers yesterday at Victoria Jetty, Leith.

It is understood that the captain of the Blucher was among those landed.

A contingent of Red Cross workers with a fleet

of motors were awaiting the wounded, and an escort was ready to receive the prisoners.

The Germans numbered fifty, of whom twenty-three were wounded. In one or two cases the injuries were of a terrible nature.

One man had died on board one of the destroyers, and his body was landed.

The men were conveyed to Edinburgh Castle, the unwounded in motor charabancs and the wounded in closed vehicles.

The unwounded looked particularly fit and glanced with interest at the soldiers drilling on the parade ground.

For the most part they were dressed in the blue of the Navy, and some wore sea boots.

"SHELLS FELL LIKE RAIN."

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 25.—The first unofficial account of the naval battle off Heligoland yesterday is given by the master of the Dutch steam trawler Erica, which arrived at Ymuiden to-day. He says:—

Yesterday about 9.30 a.m. we were fishing about 120 miles from Heligoland when we suddenly heard firing.

Looking towards the horizon we saw a German squadron consisting of six large ships and twenty torpedo craft.

At the same moment British warships came up from the opposite direction. Scarcely had the German fleet caught sight of the British squadron when it went right about face.

The British ships opened fire and we saw a German battleship sink.

The German ships retired fighting and were able to damage, though not seriously, a British ship.

The German fleet was soon out of sight, with the English in pursuit.

"The shelling was very heavy during the fight and the projectiles fell like rain," Central News.

According to an account in the *Handelsblad*, quoted by Reuter, "four big British cruisers and a number of destroyers steamed up at full speed, and soon a hail of shells from the British ships was passing over our boat."

NO BERLIN JOY BELLS.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 25.—The Berlin morning papers to-day publish the German official communiqué in regard to the North Sea battle.

The general tone of comment is sober, but emphasis is naturally put upon the "reported" loss of a British battle-cruiser, while most of the papers also speak with satisfaction of the British vessels being compelled to retire from the action.

The *Lokal-Anzeiger* says: "If the British, notwithstanding their superiority, strength broke off the action this proves that our gunners had them in hand."

"Our seamen again did their duty, and it has been proved that a British squadron of great superiority is by no means able to overmaster our force, quite apart from the fact that our ships were taken by surprise," Central News.

"WELL DONE, HALSEY!"

The High Commissioner for New Zealand has sent a telegram of congratulation to Captain Halsey, in command of the New Zealand, with the words:—"Well done, Halsey!"

In conversation with Reuter's representative, the High Commissioner paid the following tribute to the work of the vessel:—

"Events such as those of yesterday mark a new era in the history of the Empire."

"It is with feelings of the highest pride and gratification that I learn that the New Zealand, the gift ship of my Dominion, has again been in the front rank of naval battle."

"With reference to New Zealand's policy, Mr. Churchill has said that the gift of her ship was the most far-sighted act of statesmanship he had witnessed. It was intended that the ship should be located in the China Seas."

Prime Minister. The Admiralty called out asking whether I would agree to the destination of the ship being varied.

"My reply was: 'Place the ship where of most service to the Empire.' She was put in the North Sea, where she is to-day."

"KEEP EYES ON BEATTY."

"We cannot but think that the time may be drawing very close when the efficiency of the Navy may be put to the test. The Navy is watching, working, striving and training so that... it will be found to conform to the words of the immortal Nelson, and to have done its duty."

In these prophetic words Vice-Admiral Sir David Beatty, speaking before the Lord Mayor and the Corporation of the City of London on July 21, 1909, thus forecasted the world-stirring events which are taking place on the North Sea to-day.

David Beatty is too young to be even a name to the man in the street," wrote Mr. Elton Young in March, 1913. "But those who do know him look to him for more than name—for the highest fame, if time and the hour are favourable."

"No one who knows Beatty has any doubts or fears for him."

"He will 'make good'... Perhaps there will be nothing for some years but brief sentences in the small type of a naval intelligence. But to such as can discern movements in that I say, 'Keep your eye on Beatty.'"

A brief record of Vice-Admiral Beatty's career is as follows:—

Born	1871	Commander	1908
Entered Navy	1884	Captain	1909
Lieutenant	1893	Rear-Admiral	1910

ARMED MERCHANT VESSEL LOST WITH ALL HANDS.

Mystery of Missing Viknor—Bodies and Wreckage Washed Up on Irish Coast.

The following official statement as to the loss of a British armed merchantman was issued last night:—

The Secretary of the Admiralty regrets to announce that the armed merchant vessel H.M.S. Viknor, which has been missing for some days, must now be accepted as lost with all officers and men. The cause of her loss is uncertain, but as some bodies and wreckage have been washed ashore on the north coast of Ireland it is presumed that during the recent bad weather she either foundered or, being carried out of her course, struck a mine in the seas where the Germans are known to have laid them.

BODIES WASHED ASHORE.

Bodies have been washed up along the Ulster coast, says a Press Association correspondent, some being badly disfigured.

Some were in lifebelts bearing the letters R.M.S.P.Co. On one body found at Larne was the overcoat of a lance-corporal in the R.M.L.I., and the name J. Johnstone was on the clothing.

At Browns Bay Island, Co. Antrim, the body of a dark-haired man, wearing on the left little finger a gold signet ring bearing the initials "F. R." and having a thistle tattooed on the right forearm, was washed ashore.

THE VIKNOR'S OFFICERS.

The officers of H.M.S. Viknor, according to the "Navy List" for January, were:—

Commander: Ernest O. Ballantyne.

Lieutenant-Commander: Hardings L. Shephard.

Lieutenants R.N.R.: W. C. M. Johnson, Christopher H. Lucking (act.).

Sub-Lieutenants R.N.R.: Henry Pollard, Senior Engineer; R.N.R.: John J. Tuck, Engineers; R.N.R.: Fred Bell, David Bruce, John Bradley.

Surgeon: Vernon L. Matthews.

Sub-Lieutenant R.N.R.: George N. Watkins, Frederick S. Moxley, Roy H. C. Hodge, Bertram R. U. Sutherland, Assistant-Engineer R.N.R.: James A. Green, Assistant-Paymaster R.N.R.: John Wastell.

Midshipmen R.N.R.: B. H. Cullimore (prob.), John McD. Cooper (prob.), Stanley E. Hancock, John A. (temp.), Gunner: Kenneth Ballantyne (act.).

The Viknor was commissioned at Portsmouth on December 12.

ALLIES "NIBBLE" THEIR WAY ALONG COAST.

More Progress East of St. Georges—British Airmen's Reported Feat at Essen.

PARIS, Jan. 25.—This afternoon's communiqué says:—

In Belgium: We have made slight progress to the east of St. Georges. On the rest of the front there have been artillery exchanges.

From the Lys to the Oise: Intermittent gun firing.

On the Aisne front: There is nothing to report except at Berry-au-Bac, where a counter-attack by the enemy was repulsed yesterday morning. The trenches in dispute therefore remained in our power.

In Champagne: We have demolished several works and shelters of the Germans.

In the Argonne: In the Bois de la Grurie very lively rifle firing has been stopped by the efficacious practice of our batteries.

On the Meuse: The destruction of the St. Mihiel bridges has been completed by our artillery.

In Lorraine: At Embervill we surprised a detachment of Bavarians, which we captured.

In the Vosges and in Alsace: There is thick fog.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 25.—The *Handelsblad* hears that the British airmen who threw bombs over Essen a few days ago managed in so doing to destroy the whole of the automobile repairing workshop at Krupp's, and blew up 430 motor-cars.—Exchange Special.

PARIS, Jan. 25.—To-night's communiqué says there is nothing to report.—Reuter.

AIR RAID MYSTERY.

PARIS, Jan. 25.—The *Cri de Paris*, apropos of the no-lights experiment in Paris last week, says the facts are that three Zeppelins attempted a raid on the capital.

They were reported in the North and penetrated as far as Mantes, but were then pursued by six French aeroplanes and escaped in a fog.—Central News.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 25.—The Berlin *Lokal-Anzeiger* states that a raid by a number of German aeroplanes to the suburbs of Paris, via Rheims and Châlons, has been "a complete success."—Central News.

FAMOUS CASTLE FIRED.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 25.—A message from Bruges states that the famous castle of the Duke of Burgundy has been set on fire, but it is not known who was responsible. The building was partially destroyed and some antiques in it have disappeared.—Exchange.

FIVE MONTHS EATING HIS OWN WORDS.

German Chancellor's Belated Attempt to Explain Away Shame-Revealing Phrase.

THAT "SCRAP OF PAPER."

New York, Jan. 25.—The Associated Press publishes the following account of an interview which its correspondent has had with Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg, the German Imperial Chancellor at General Field Headquarters of the German Armies:—

"I am surprised to learn that my phrase, 'a scrap of paper,' which I used in my last conversation with the British Ambassador in reference to the Belgium neutrality treaty should have caused such an unfavourable impression in the United States.

"The expression was used in quite another connection and meaning from that implied in Sir Edward Goschen's report, and the turn given to it in the biased comment of our enemies is undoubtedly responsible for this impression."

The speaker was Chancellor Bethmann-Hollweg, who, apparently, had not realised until his attention was called to it, the extent to which the phrase had been used in the discussion on the responsibility for the war.

"THE WRONG WE COMMITTED."

He volunteered the explanation of his meaning, which, in substance, was that he had spoken of the treaty not as a scrap of paper for Germany, but as an instrument which had become so through Belgium's forfeiture of its neutrality and that England had accepted her responsibility for entering the war, compared with which the neutrality treaty, to which she appealed, had only the value of a scrap of paper.

"My conversation with Sir E. Goschen," said the Chancellor, "occurred on August 4. I had just declared in the Reichstag that only dire

THE ARMY TO THE NAVY.

The First Lord of the Admiralty has received the following telegram from Sir John French:—

"I and the Army in France hope you and our naval comrades will accept our warmest congratulations on the victory of the British Fleet in the North Sea."

"Will you kindly convey to Vice-Admiral Beatty and Commodore Tyrwhitt and their officers and men our admiration and warmest good wishes."

necessity, only the struggle for existence, compelled Germany to march through Belgium, but that Germany was ready to make compensation for the wrong committed.

"When I spoke I already had certain indications, but no absolute proof on which to base a public accusation, that Belgium had long been abandoning its neutrality in its relations with England."

"The day before my conversation with the British Ambassador, Sir Edward Grey had delivered his well-known speech in Parliament, wherein while he did not state expressly that England would take part in the war he left the matter in little doubt."

"Amid all these beautiful phrases about England's honour and England's obligations we find it over and over again expressed that England's interests are its own interests."

"In the end, it was England's interests that were in war, for it was not in England's interests that a victorious, and therefore stronger, Germany should emerge from the war."

MAN TO MAN.

England drew the sword only because she believed her own interests demanded it.

"That is what I meant when I told Sir E. Goschen, in that last interview when we sat down to talk the matter over privately, man to man, that among the reasons which had impelled England into war, the Belgian neutrality treaty had for her only the value of a scrap of paper."

"I may have been a bit excited and aroused. Who would not have been at seeing the hopes and work of the whole period of my Chancellorship going for naught?"

As you know, we found in the archives of the Belgian Foreign Office papers which showed that England in 1911 was determined to throw troops into Belgium without the assent of the Belgian Government, if war had then broken out.

—Reuter's Special.

DEADLY RUSSIAN FIRE.

PETROGRAD, Jan. 25.—The following official communiqué from the Russian Great Headquarters was issued here to-day:—

To the north of the farm of Borjoff the Germans succeeded on January 23 in taking one of our advanced trenches.

On the following day, in practically the same region, the Germans took the offensive and, creeping forward one by one, succeeded in taking possession of another of their own trenches which they had previously abandoned.

But an effective fire from us compelled them to evacuate it once more and we retook it.—Reuter.



Read these letters!

Originals filed for reference.

HEADACHES CEASED

Although my wound had practically healed before I was discharged from hospital I continued to suffer from severe headaches and bleeding at the nose. Thanks to Hall's Wine, both these have now entirely ceased.

(Sergeant.)

2nd Royal Scots Fusiliers.

APPETITE BETTER

Hall's Wine has done me more good than all the doctors I have seen. It makes me rest better at night, and makes me eat more and feel a better man altogether.

(Private.)

3rd West Riding.

THE FINEST TONIC

I have had twelve weeks in bed (after Mons), and have suffered a great deal. Hall's Wine has made a new man of me. It is the finest tonic in the world.

(Private.)

2nd Manchester.

AFTER BRONCHITIS

Hall's Wine has done me a world of good. It is great! After taking only half a bottle the severe pains I had in chest and shoulder-blades disappeared. I shall have no hesitation in recommending it to anyone suffering from after-effects of bronchitis.

(Private.)

2nd Royal Irish Regiment.

COLD IMPROVED

I had a very bad cold through sleeping in the trenches, where we were up to our knees in wet. Hall's Wine has improved me a great deal.

(Drummer.)

1st Glos. Regiment.

INCREASED WEIGHT

Hall's Wine is doing me a lot of good. I have only been using it three days and I have regained the half stone in weight I lost when I was at the front.

(Private.)

Royal Scottish Fusiliers.

REGAINED STRENGTH

The doctor advised me to continue taking Hall's Wine as I could not take anything better to help me to regain strength after loss of blood. I cannot speak too highly of the benefit I have derived from it.

(Driver.)

11th Heavy Battery, R.G.A.

RHEUMATISM

I was wounded in the throat at Arrmentieres, and have been very bad in bed with Rheumatism all over my body and legs, but by taking Hall's Wine I am able to walk about, and find my health coming back to me.

(Private.)

Royal Lance.

Hall's Wine does build you up!

WINTER is finding out our weaknesses; these months of anxiety have left us all more or less run-down, and Influenza, Coughs and Colds are now more prevalent than ever.

Hall's Wine, by toning up and reviving the bodily forces, not only safeguards you against attack, but dispels most quickly the dangerous weakness Influenza leaves behind, and when Chill or Cold has already fastened on you Hall's Wine swiftly breaks it up and prevents the development of further serious illness.

"Restorative Properties Marvellous."

A well-known medical man writes: "After the depressing effects of Influenza the restorative properties of Hall's Wine are marvellous." Another doctor says: "In cases of Neurasthenic Debility following Influenza, Hall's Wine works wonders." (Original letters on file.)

The supreme restorative value of Hall's Wine in all winter ailments should give it a permanent place in every home in the land.

Hall's Wine

The National Tonic Restorative

The following quite unsolicited letters show how Hall's Wine is assisting our wounded or invalided defenders to recover their lost health and strength.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

I had been suffering from Nervous Debility for years, and exposure in France made me much worse. After one bottle of Hall's Wine I can honestly say I feel a new man.

(Private.)

1st Northumberland Fusiliers.

CONVALESCENCE

I am very grateful for the good Hall's Wine has done me. It has put the finishing touch to my convalescence. I now feel able to endure the nerve strain in France as well as ever.

(Sergeant.)

2nd Manchester Regiment.

BUILDING-UP

I return to the front in a week, and feel quite fit after taking just one bottle of Hall's Wine. It has been the "building up" of many of our boys.

(Private.)

Army Service Corps.

SEVERE COLD

I had a severe cold when I arrived home from hospital, but after a glass of Hall's Wine I felt much better. After three doses my cold had completely vanished.

(Corporal.)

Royal Garrison Artillery.

HEART-WEAKNESS

I have been invalided home with heart-weakness, and I am sure that since I have been taking Hall's Wine I have felt much stronger.

(Private.)

3rd Coldstream Guards.



Extra large 3s. 6d., smaller 2s. Of Wine Merchants & Grocers & Chemists with wine licences.

Sole Proprietors: STEPHEN SMITH & Co., Ltd. Bow, London.

Read these letters!

Originals filed for reference.

RESPIRATION EASED

I had got a terrible cold on my chest through being in the trenches so long—one cold on top of another—and nothing seemed to ease it. I am glad to say I can now breathe much more freely—thanks to Hall's Wine.

(Lance-Corporal.)

6th Dragoon Guards.

NO END OF GOOD

It is a marvel how Hall's Wine steadies one's nerves, which is a great factor for one undergoing pain. It is doing me no end of good.

(Private.)

2nd K.O.S.B.

DEPRESSION

I have been severely wounded, and, whether it was through loss of blood or the reaction after long fighting I do not know, but my nerves were bad and I was depressed. After one bottle of Hall's Wine I felt fine, and after the second I am feeling "champion."

(Private.)

Irish Guards.

INSTANT RELIEF

When I came home I was terribly weak in mind and body, but since I followed the Hall's Wine directions I felt instant relief, and am now quite well and strong.

(Private.)

1st Buff. B. Kents.

IN EXHAUSTION

I consider that one bottle of Hall's Wine has done me more good than a month's treatment did before taking it. I was suffering from complete exhaustion following Bronchitis and Rheumatism.

(Private.)

E. Yorks.

GREAT FAITH IN IT

I must tell you that Hall's Wine has bucked me up remarkably and I intend to have it always by me. I have great faith in it.

(Lance-Corporal.)

Rifle Brigade.

POSITIVE OF RESULTS

After half a bottle of Hall's Wine I am positive of the results. It has steadied my nerves and I have eaten better to-day than since I came home from the Front.

(Private.)

Supply Column, A.S.C.

IN BRONCHITIS

When I was on fourteen days sick leave I got an attack of Bronchitis. Only one bottle of Hall's Wine was necessary to make me fit for the firing line again.

(Private.)

2nd Royal Sussex.

INSOMNIA

Hall's Wine has helped me to sleep, whereas before taking it I had not had a good night's rest for months.

(Private.)

Coldstream Guards.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1915.

A DOUBLE DEFEAT.

WHEN THE NEWS of the North Sea action came in, they were, as usual, discussing the war and the world; for what else is there to discuss in all the world but war? The financial expert said:

"The confusion in the City can hardly be exaggerated. I doubt if it will ever get right again—not, I am sure, in my time."

The all-round expert remarked:
"Why don't we do something. Why don't we send fire-balloons or something into the Kiel Canal? And submarines? And airships? We lack initiative."

The strategical expert thereupon unfolded a plan for trench warfare which, to humble inexperienced minds, seemed to be derived from the annals of Troy, or possibly of an early siege of Ostend when men in plated barrels were rolled into the trenches and then sprang out and hewed right and left. Why didn't they do this? It was quite easy. Only we had no invention.

And then the other experts raised their voices and prophesied permanence of war and high prices and riots and ruin.

And then came the news of the action in the North Sea.

It was discussed hard for about ten minutes and the details eagerly expected. Then the financial expert resumed:

"People talk about the situation in the City. I can never see there's any need for pessimism. The mistake we always make is in being too pessimistic. Look at the Banks—trembling with terror! All nonsense. The thing will clear up. We've suffered much less than was expected. Why five years after the war..."

Whereupon the all-round expert interrupted with:

"People keep on asking why the Navy doesn't do more. But what more could it conceivably do? It does everything. It does more than was ever expected of it. I believe in it. Leave it to its work. Three cheers..."

A rapture the strategical expert broke into with:

"People get silly with waiting. But waiting and wearing them down is just the game to play—the only game. I hope they'll do nothing rash. I hope they'll stick to it. I hope Joffre and French..."

And all the other experts who knew and heard things from official people and dined out and picked up rumours—all of them joined in and changed their views and said it was all right and approved the Government and ceased to manage the war, as it should be managed, for a moment.

Meanwhile, the humble expert people were content to praise Sir David Beatty in their hearts, having now a dual reason for such praise of him. They praised his gallantry and that of his fine men, first, because they had won a victory over the German raiders. And they praised them secondly because they had defeated the English experts and made them for a day or two endurable.

Next week the experts will be managing the war again. Unless... W. M.

"Daily Mirror Reflections of War and Peace," being Vol. VIII. of Mr. Haselden's cartoons, is just out. It contains more than 100 of the best of them, including many of the series of Big and Little Willies. There could be no better present for people at home or at the front. It costs 6d. net, at all newsagents and book-stalls.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 25.—The mountain clematis (montana) is, perhaps, the most beautiful of our May-flowering hardy climbers.

It is a rapid grower and will soon cover a wide wall space. This clematis should often be seen rambling up some tall tree, and since the flowers are white an evergreen undoubtedly shows off its beauty the best.

Clematis montana has a large-flowered variety (grandiflora) and one bearing rose-pink blossoms (rubens). These deserve to be widely grown.

E. F. T.

LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

"RETURN OF THE GOBLINS."

GERMANY, in reverting to the age of goblins and barbarism, has sealed her own doom.

The German Empire, founded in 1871, virtually ceased to exist in 1914, and what might, in the hands of a wise man, have become a prosperous nation has been for ever destroyed at the altar of a mad ambition.

FUTURE.

THE TOMMY AND LANGUAGES.

I FIND most of the British Tommies I have the pleasure and honour of talking to find it utterly incredible that they will really need to speak French in France. All of them think that English is spoken everywhere. It is this attitude that accounts for us English being behind all

when they are wanted for more important purposes, and it would be distinctly helpful if those at home were to act in the manner suggested.

Clapham Common.

C. McK.

THE FRENCH ACCENT.

THE GREAT FAULT with southern Englishers is their difficulty in, or horror of, rolling their "r's."

The brogue of the northerner spoils the liquid tones of foreign languages, and it is only people who practise, practise, practise, both with reading and speaking French, with the aid of a French teacher, who can hope to make themselves at all efficient in acquiring the language.

A visit to Calais, Boulogne or some other French watering-place, or to Western Switzer-

WAR AND MAN.

Is the Armed Struggle One of the Laws of Life?

OUR LAW.

WHAT greater nonsense was ever talked than this of the "biological necessity" of war!

When shall we cease to allow our brains and hearts to be so monstrously perverted by a totally misunderstood Darwinism?

We are a part of Nature, but our nature is human nature and that is not the same thing as the nature of bird and beast. The law of our nature is not war amongst ourselves, but war against disease and death. Peace amongst men—that is the law and it is amazing that in an age calling itself Christian it should be necessary to proclaim it.

Willesden. B. N. E.

"PATIENT AND PURE." YOUR correspondent "Perdita" gives us food for thought.

The recent earthquake in Italy made me, I must own, somewhat indignant at the movements of our clumsy mother Nature, but the wined words of "Perdita" brought me back to my allegiance. She says, "To go with her (Nature) is peace. It is indeed, for even death in an earthquake accomplishes that end."

Yes, "Perdita," you are right; we have "wandered away" from our mother. She has appeared so forbidding of late. As Wordsworth puts it: "Little we see in Nature that is ours." But she waits for our return, and that is most encouraging.

When we do return (such of us as may survive her parental chastenings) we shall find her, so "Perdita" tells us, "patient and pure," which really ought to satisfy us.

It is such a wonderfully restful idea, that, after all the stormy castings our mother has given us, we have only to return to find her "patient and pure." Many will delay their home-coming no longer after such a welcome has been extended.

ROBIN.
Cromwell Mansions, S.W.

THE "TERRIBLE MOMENT."

THE lively discussion in your interesting columns on "Doubt and Struggle" seems to give this quotation from George Eliot (who cannot be deemed a "soppy" Christian) additional interest. It is worth while drawing your readers' attention to it.

"There comes a terrible moment to many souls when the great movements of the world, the larger destinies of mankind, which have lain aloof... enter like an earthquake into their own lives—when the slow urgency of growing generations turns into the tread of an invading army or the dire clash of civil war, and grey fathers know nothing to seek for but the corpses of their blooming sons, and girls forget all vanity to make lint and bandages which may serve for the shattered limbs of their betrothed husbands."

"There it is as if the Invisible Power that has been the object of lip-worship and lip-resignation became visible, according to the imagery of the Hebrew poet, making the flames his chariot and riding on the wings of the wind, fill the mountains smoke and the plains shudder under the rolling fire-visitation."

"Often the good cause seems to lie prostrate under the thunder of unrelenting force. There it is that the submission of the soul to the Highest is tested, and even in the eyes of frivolity he looks out from the scene of human struggle with the awful face of duty, and a religion shows itself which is something else than a private consolation." INTERESTED.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Blessed are they who have the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but, above all, the power of going out of one's self and seeing and appreciating whatever is noble and loving in another.—Thomas Hughes.

THE WILLIES' QUICK-CHANGE POSES AT A GLANCE.



Big and Little Willie are entirely imitative, and, having no ideas of their own, are always modelling themselves on some dimly understood figure of the past, whom they follow at a long distance.

—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

the other races in the matter of languages, and we shall be behindhand so long as it continues.

On the other hand, I suspect that the visit of so many Englishmen to France will be a lesson to most of us in the great need for the inclusion at least of French in the scheme of our education.

P. L.

Dorset-square.

A DUTY FOR HOUSEHOLDERS.

MANY THOUSANDS of City workers, including myself, experienced difficulty the other evening in getting home through the snow-covered roads, and it was still more difficult to get to business the next morning owing to a sudden frost setting in during the night, thus hardening the snow-covered footpaths.

Now, I venture to suggest that, when next the snow comes, if each person cleared it away from the front of his house or shop as soon as possible after a storm the footpaths in the majority of streets and roads in the London area would be clear, and so enable one to get along without the risk of slipping or getting wet feet.

We cannot at the present time expect the local authorities to supply men to clear snow from the front of our premises in every thoroughfare

land, will speed up the acquisition of French which cannot be hoped for by people who will not leave their own shores or try and speak to foreigners in their own tongue when they make inquiries in our streets or restaurants.

The present time is a golden opportunity for Britislers to acquire French first hand while we have so many thousands of French and Belgians over here.

STUDENT.

RESOLUTION.

As when it happened that some lovely town Unto a barbarous besieger falls, Who there by sword and flame himself installs, And, cruel, it in tears and blood doth drown; Her beauty spoiled, her citizens made thralls, His spite yet so can not her all throw down But that some statue, such, fane of renown, Yet luck unnamed within her weeping walls: So after all the spoil, disgrace, and wrack,

That time, the world, and death, could bring combined, Amidst that mass of ruins they did make, Safe and all scarless yet remains my mind.

From this so high transcending rapture springs, That I, all else defaced, not envy Kings.

—WILLIAM DUNSTON.

war, and grey fathers know nothing to seek for but the corpses of their blooming sons, and girls forget all vanity to make lint and bandages which may serve for the shattered limbs of their betrothed husbands."

"There it is as if the Invisible Power that has been the object of lip-worship and lip-resignation became visible, according to the imagery of the Hebrew poet, making the flames his chariot and riding on the wings of the wind, fill the mountains smoke and the plains shudder under the rolling fire-visitation."

"Often the good cause seems to lie prostrate under the thunder of unrelenting force. There it is that the submission of the soul to the Highest is tested, and even in the eyes of frivolity he looks out from the scene of human struggle with the awful face of duty, and a religion shows itself which is something else than a private consolation." INTERESTED.

HUN CAUGHT WEARING BRITISH UNIFORM.

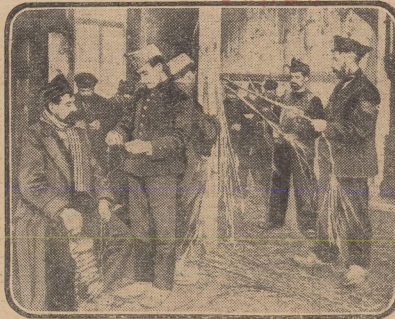
9.11910.3



German prisoners captured by British in France. The German prisoner nearest the camera, it will be noticed, is wearing a British soldier's uniform. Was it taken from a dead British soldier or from a prisoner?

STRAW PLAITING BY WAR PRISONERS.

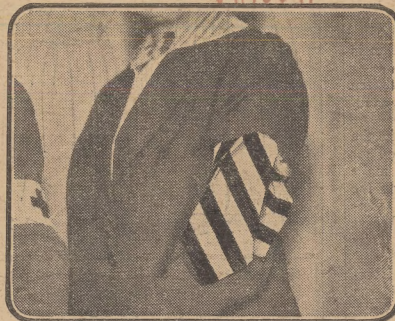
9.11912.8



A number of French prisoners in a German concentration camp have proved themselves expert straw plaiters. They make straw shoes.

ARMY COLOURS FOR WOMEN.

9.11909.4



Many women are wearing on their left arms scarfs or ties in the colours of the regiment—in which their relatives are serving.

THE FIRST THE VICT

P. 16491



This is Sepoy Khudadad, of the 129th Duke of India, who won the coveted honour of battle. He worked a gun single-handedly.

TOMMY EXECUTES HIS SNOW SULTAN AT THE FRONT.

9.229.W



During these days of heavy snowfalls our men at the front must, of course, have their little winter sports. The snow man in this case was made to represent the Kaiser and the Sultan in turn, who were each executed after being voted as no good to mankind in general.

YOUNG LAW AND ORDER; NEW YORK

9.526.2



New York East Side Protective Association of boy policemen saluting the organizer of the Young Police Squad, Harry Schlaaf. These youthful defenders of law and order wear a blue uniform and are armed with

EXECUTED.



A snow man was made to represent the executed after being voted as no good to general.

WRITING HOME.



British soldiers writing home from the front. They are in a cowshed, and old tobacco-tins have to serve as desks.

WINTER SPORTS' WEEK.



The daughters of Dean Hannah, of Chichester, and of Admiral Holland took a winter sports holiday from Red Cross work.

CRINOLINE AT LAW COURTS.



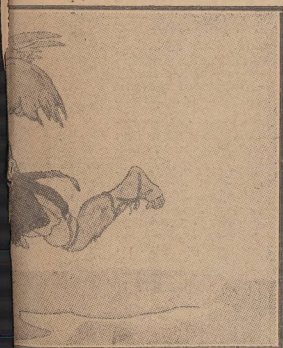
This lady was a witness in a case at the Law Courts yesterday. She wore a charming mid-Victorian costume, and her delightful poke bonnet and flounced crinoline attracted a great deal of attention.

WELL ARMED BOY POLICE SQUAD.



Defenders of law and order wear a blue uniform and carry truncheons. They help to preserve the peace in a riotous neighbourhood.

NS TO FLY.



Like Mars to have to learn to fly, says King to London. The wish, of course, is to fly.

SOCIAL BEAUTY.



New portrait of Countess Poulett and her daughter, Lady Bridget Poulett.

FORWARD THE SNOW BRIGADE: A BRITISH ADVANCE.



A detachment of British infantry advancing to attack a German position in France over rough, snow-covered ground. Immediately facing the British is a German wire entanglement. We captured the position.

HEARER CHEESE.

Large Supplies for Troops.

Remarkable Food Value.

An important article on the 13th January dealing with the increased price of cheese owing to a shortage and greater demand. "Daily Telegraph" says:—"To the many commodities for which the housewife is called upon to pay more must be added cheese. In the wholesale market the fact has been recognised for some weeks past, and the large dealers have been warning their customers that prices are rising, while the supplies of some of the favourite brands of Colonial cheese in this country are nearly at an end."

SOLDIER'S FOOD

The heavy demand for cheese for the troops in great measure contributed to this state of affairs. The "Telegraph" points out that "cheese is not only a very popular item of diet with almost all men engaged in some sort of hard work, but it constitutes an addition to the rations easily carried and ready for consumption at any moment, under any circumstances. Its sustaining qualities, too, have had frequent medical commendation."

FOOD VALUE

The remarkable nourishing and sustaining qualities of cheese are everywhere acknowledged.

A stronger proof of its value could be established than the fact that our army—when fed in the field—is supplied with such enormous quantities.

A pound of cheese contains as much nutriment as three pounds of lean beef, and cheese is far superior in nourishing qualities to fish and eggs, which at one time were thought to head the list.

AN EXCEPTION

As a result of the increase in the price of other foods, the "Telegraph" goes on to say that "the thrifty caterer for the family has turned back on cheese to an extent much greater than usual. Bread and cheese has been the supper where in normal times fish or even something in the form of meat, as ham or bacon, might have appeared."

Notwithstanding the increased price of other foods, the thrifty housewife can always reach St. Ivel Lactic Cheese, the only one that has not increased in price.

Apples are plentiful and no shortage is anticipated.

Ivel Lactic Cheese is an excellent lunch supper dish—it is delicious, soft, and of delicate, creamy consistency, with the favour of a mild, perfect Cheddar.

It contains the same nourishing properties as other cheese, with the addition of qualities peculiar to itself.

Many people find ordinary cheese indigestible. St. Ivel Lactic Cheese can be eaten all, as by a special process in making it rendered perfectly digestible. Further, Ivel Lactic Cheese contains cultures which destroy harmful germs in the system deposited by other foods.

Therefore, to make it a regular item of one's daily diet is not only to obtain nourishment and sustenance, but to maintain a healthy system.

Ordinary cheese can claim to do this. Ivel Lactic Cheese is sold by Grocers and Dairy-men at 6½d. a packet.

"Take care of the breakfast, and the day will take care of itself."

Golden Shred Marmalade

"makes" the breakfast

Sold in every Town and Hamlet in the United Kingdom.

ROBINSON'S only Makers

'I WILL GIVE AWAY 50,000 BOTTLES—FREE'

Fifty times better than any other Best Remedy for

BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA AND CONSUMPTION

The Marvellous "Liqu-fruta" cure for

- Consumption-Creating Coughs
- Chronic Asthma of 20 years standing.
- Terrible Racking Bronchitis.
- Pulmonary Consumption when Sanatoria treatment had failed.

- Blood Spitting
- Tearing Coughs
- Piercing
- Night Sweats
- Difficult Breathing
- Branchial Catarrh
- Pneumonia
- Sore Throat
- Choking Phlegm
- Laryngitis
- Lung Hemorrhage
- Whooping Cough
- Influenza
- Quinsy
- Croup
- Raspy Voice
- Nasal Catarrh
- Loss of Flesh
- Emphysema
- Racking Cough

"IT SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."

I was guided by the finger of Providence when Liqu-fruta was revealed to me as it were almost by a miracle. My only son lay at the point of death suffering from a complication of certain of the above diseases. The most skilled physicians had done their utmost, but unavailingly, for at last my doctor told me nothing more could be done, and that I must be prepared for the worst.

Then it was that I providentially cured my only son. LIQU-FRUTA miraculously saved his life, and since that date the lives of hundreds of thousands of others. The basis of this remarkable remedy was revealed in such a providential manner that I feel it my bounden duty to make "LIQU-FRUTA" generally known, and that is why I am now about to give away another 50,000 Free Bottles.

(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

OVER 100,000 PRIZE "LIQU-FRUTA"

It will cure your cough, or the cough of your child, husband, wife, son, daughter, or other relative or friend. It will strengthen your lungs and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of Tuberculosis, and has banished Consumption from the lungs of thousands.

Unfortunately, neither doctors, hospitals nor sanatoria treatment can successfully treat coughs, bronchitis, asthma and lung trouble generally, for the reason that the remedies prescribed pass into the stomach and never reach the lungs other than by the indirect method of blood circulation. "LIQU-FRUTA," the wonderful discovery of Mr. Home-Newcombe—the father referred to—on the other hand, consists of a dozen herbal extracts so volatile that the instant the remedy is swallowed it vaporises, and the whole of the ingredients are drawn into and absorbed by the lungs, so that relief of the inflamed membrane instantly takes place. It

As supplied to the Household of H.M. The King at Windsor Castle.

Is absolutely safe for the day-old baby. What a relief, therefore, it is to know that this all-powerful remedy is now available at every chemist's, for instant use.

A COUGH AND "LIQU-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liqu-fruta" is a remedy that never fails. No matter how long you have suffered—no matter how badly you have suffered—no matter how many remedies you have tried without avail—"Liqu-fruta" will relieve or cure you if you will just give it a fair trial.

If cures whooping cough, absolutely in about ten days. It is infallible, whilst every other method, including medical skill, fails.

"Liqu-fruta" is obtainable from all the 555 branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White and Co., and all Chemists or Stores in U.K., 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. or direct and post free from Mr. W. Home-Newcombe, 692, Camberwell-grove, London, S.E. (Abroad postage extra).

But if you are not already convinced, first test the trial bottle of "LIQU-FRUTA" Free.

Here is the Coupon. Cut it out—fill it up, and a free bottle of this truly marvellous cure will be sent to you.

FREE COUPON

To Mr. W. HOME-NEWCOMBE, The Laboratory, 692, Camberwell-grove, London, S.E.

I enclose 3d. in stamps (abroad 6d.) (for postage and packing) for a test bottle of "LIQU-FRUTA." I have not previously had a free bottle.

NAME

ADDRESS

If an extra 10 stamp is enclosed a copy of my Book will be sent.

Liqu-fruta

CURES EVERYTHING

CURES A COUGH IN IT.

The Century "Home" China Package.

ONLY 25/- PACKED FREE.

This Famous Package contains 1 complete Dinner Set for 6 persons, 1 complete Tea Set, 1 complete Breakfast Set, and 1 complete Bedroom Set. Beautiful design. Splendid quality. SECURELY PACKED TO ANY ADDRESS FOR 25/- Satisfaction guaranteed.

Hundreds of "Daily Mirror" readers supplied and satisfied.

Household and individual orders are our speciality. Every requirement in China, Pottery and Glass at factory prices. Beautiful Tea Services from 5/-, Dinner Sets from 9/-, Toilet Sets from 9/-, Complete Home Outfits from 25/-. Designs shown in actual colour in Complete Free Catalogue. Hundreds of bargains for every home. 300,000 satisfied customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace.

Send a Trial Order To-day, or a postcard for the CENTURY COMPLETE CATALOGUE. Illustrated in Actual Colours. POST FREE.

THE CENTURY POTTERY DEPT D.M.2 BURSLEM, STAFFS

MACKINTOSH'S

PURITY, FLAVOUR, QUALITY, VALUE—That's

COFFEE de LUXE

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A. Can you do it? If you can make money by it—A REPRESENTATIVE is wanted by an important commercial firm—Address W. 1522, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Bowditch-street, E.C.

J. UNION Clerk Wanted in advertisement department of a daily newspaper; one used to advertisement register and not eligible for (the Army) preferred. Apply by letter, giving full particulars, to Box 2,000, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Bowditch-street, E.C.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

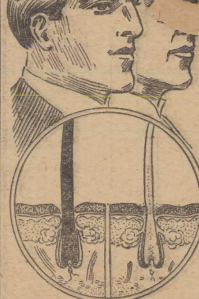
CHAMOPHORE de Luxe, 225 model, dainty drawing-room Cabinet Opera Grande, standing 4ft. 6in. castors, beautifully inlaid, new September, with quantity of celestials, record 85 106-4, Oxford-terrace, Hyde Park W.

PIANOS for cash, or 10s. 6d. per month; catalogue with catalogue price—Boyd, Ltd., 15, Holborn, London, E.C.

THE STIGMA OF GREY HAIR.

How Science Has Helped the Grey-Haired. A SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY THAT MAY BE TESTED WITHOUT COST.

The first grey hair is a tragic milestone in life. To a woman the multiplication of that first grey hair is worse than the diminishing of her income—to a man it is a social and business catastrophe. At no time more than the present has the association



the too-old-at-thirty or forty idea, received such attention. The days of the crude dye or stain have passed. There is to-day a "cure" for grey hair which, fortunately for those who are finding their looks ageing faster than their years, may be easily used by anyone.

Indeed, readers of this paper have now the opportunity of making a full circle in a hair permanently recoloured by "Astol" from markable proper root to tip and its contrast with the unhealthy grey hair cover without on the right. Try "Astol" cost to them: free by posting coupon below, selves.

HOW THE ORIGINAL COLOUR IS RESTORED

Grey hair, when all is said and done, is not an irredeemable catastrophe. For the hair shaft is still there—grey as it may be; the hair root is still there and the pigment cells are still there; even though they have ceased to supply the hair with its colour.

Forthwith, the hair of which greyness is just a stage—is properly speaking, a mere weakness of the colouring cells.

What more natural, then, that the scientist should seek to remedy this weakness of the pigment cell?

As a matter of fact, this is precisely what the discoverer of the new preparation has succeeded in doing. And the moment this stimulating preparation—which Mr. Edwards, its discoverer, has called "Astol"—reaches the colouring cells of a section of a grey hair root and through the pores of the scalp, it brings about a direct acceleration of their action. Thus from the very first application of "Astol" the colouring cells begin—however imperceptibly—to awaken to new life and activity.

Gradually but surely the whitened hairs regain day by day an increasing proportion of their lost colour, until the whole head of hair has taken on once again its youthful handsomeness.

A FREE TEST TRIAL FOR ALL.

Such is the action of "Astol" which readers of this paper may now test free. Mr. Edwards wishes to state that a trial supply will be sent in accordance with this arrangement to all who send the coupon below.

There can be no doubt whatever about the power of "Astol" in restoring grey hair to its natural colour, for it has been proved in thousands of cases.

To obtain a trial bottle of "Astol" it is only necessary to post the coupon below to the Edwards' Harlene Co., 20-22, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C. (enclosing 2d. stamps for postage). It will be of service to know that "Astol" is supplied by all chemists, etc., at 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. per bottle, or direct post free. Carriage on foreign orders extra.

SEND THIS COUPON TO-DAY.

To EDWARDS' HARLENE CO., 20-22, Lamb's Conduit-st., London, W.C.

I enclose 2d. stamps for postage of your free-of-cost supply of "Astol."

NAME

ADDRESS

D.M.R., 26/1/15.

DRAMATIC DEVELOPMENTS OCCUR IN THIS STORY.

JUST LIKE OTHER MEN

The Cross Currents of a Girl's Love.

By ALEXANDER CRAWFORD



"She is a woman, therefore may be won."

New Readers Begin Here.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

JEAN DELAVAL, a charming, clear-headed, sincere girl of twenty-four.

LIONEL CRAVEN, a straightforward young Englishman of twenty-eight.

ASHLEY CRESWICK, his half-brother. He is a moneylender.

FAY CRESWICK, Ashley's wife. A shrewd, hard scheming woman.

DEREK TRENCH, Lionel Craven's friend and partner.

LIONEL CRAVEN, on board a liner coming over from South Africa, is day-dreaming about a girl on board who interests him profoundly. He does not know anything about her—not even her name. She is very reserved and does not mix with the other passengers. Day after day he becomes more enthralled with her beauty and personality.

His day-dreams are interrupted by Derek Trench. "I've found out all about her," he says excitedly. "Her name is Jean Delaval, and she is one of the Delavals of Delaval. You know the sort of thing—poor and proud. She is a governess to the Hepsteins and has refused an offer of marriage from young Hepstein, who is heir to millions. She is coming back to her father, who is very ill. Lionel Craven is very interested." "You seem very interested," remarks Trench.

"It's like this, Derek," Lionel says, "I've fallen in love with that girl while heartily I've often heard of her as first sight—well, it's happened to me, that's all."

Derek Trench contrives to introduce them.

At first Jean Delaval cannot make Lionel Craven out. It seems to her that he is making friends too quickly—that he holds her friendship too cheaply. Lionel eventually convinces Jean Delaval of his sincerity.

One night, when they are hearing Madeira, Lionel asks Jean Delaval to marry him. "I love you—I love you," he says. "It's impossible," she cries tremulously. "You hardly know me," Lionel pleads passionately, and the girl, who knows that in him she has met the one man amongst all men for her, finally consents.

They are forced to say good-bye to each other at Southampton for a time.

Lionel goes straight to his half-brother, Ashley Cresswick, in Kensington. Lionel tries to borrow £5,000 from him for business purposes, but meets with a rebuff. Fay comes in. Laughingly, she says that she must take her husband away for a minute. Lionel is left in the library.

When husband and wife are together she asks him what it is that Lionel wants. Ashley Cresswick tells her, "You must be married to my life." Ashley Cresswick then confesses that he has robbed Lionel of his inheritance. He thinks it better to get Lionel out of the country. He says that the only one who knows about the will is a bedridden old man named Delaval, who has a daughter named Jean.

"Then, why worry?" his wife argues. "Lionel cannot possibly have met him."

As they are talking a maid brings a card in. "A Miss Delaval to see Mr. Cresswick," she says, and adds, "She is in the library."

The situation is a most delicate one, but by clever manoeuvring Fay gets Lionel into another room. She learns from him with a shock that he is engaged to a Miss Jean Delaval.

In a heated interview with Ashley Cresswick Jean promises to pay off her father's debt in a month. In writing to Lionel and breaking off the engagement, she sends a card to young Hepstein saying that she will marry him if he will lend her £5,000 for a month. He replies that he is coming over at once.

Fay schemes with a man named Paker to get Lionel back to Africa by pretending that Jean has already gone there.

"GIVE HIM THE £5,000!"

MR. PAKER appreciated the glass of port crinoline, professed to be with all the signs of customary amongst connoisseurs. Having finished it, he rose to go. Mrs. Cresswick rang the bell.

"There is one thing, Paker, I might add," she said in a low voice. "It is not necessary to tell Mr. Cresswick anything about this."

The confidential tone in which she spoke betrayed Mr. Paker into an unguarded wink which he endeavoured to remedy by violently rubbing his eyes.

"I quite understand, madam," he said. "But, er—in case he should ask me the question—"

"Say what you like," she replied. "Say that I wanted to find out whether two certain individuals are still meeting each other."

A footman came to the door at that moment, and Mr. Paker, although he would have preferred to have had more explicit instructions, had to content himself with a "Very good, Mrs. Cresswick," and bowed himself out like an undertaker.

Fay Cresswick smiled quietly to herself when he had gone. It would be hardly too much to say that she was absolutely in her element. She was one of those women with a passion for duplicity—one of those women to whom plotting and scheming are as the breath of life.

(Translation, dramatic, and all other rights secured.)

And for years this passion had been stifled and unsatisfied. There was no pleasure or credit in deceiving Ashley, even if there had been any necessity. She might just as well have deceived her own dog; her husband was really as tame and as faithful. Where would be the use of telling lies to a man who dared not resent the truth?

But here was a perfect opportunity for the exercise of her genius, and one that satisfied every instinct she possessed.

The main motive of preventing Lionel from the discovery that Ashley owed him a large fortune was a sufficient goad to her cupidity, but there were also reasons which, if not so substantial, added a spice and a zest to her conspiracy.

There was Lionel's love-affair, for instance. She did not want Lionel herself, but she felt a spite against him, nevertheless, for daring to love another woman. And he had openly boasted to her about it, and had shown her by the way he looked at her that she was no more to him than a receptacle for his confidences.

And now she knew what an agony of sacrifice and regret lay behind those few lines. She had no cause for anger against the girl, except the best cause of all—that Lionel had preferred her before herself. The matter of whether she loved her husband was nothing to her; hundreds did that, and nearly all of them threatened, cajoled, or cheated when the screw was put on.

It was a lie she had told Lionel when she said, on reading Jean's letter, that she did not understand her own sex. She understood it only too perfectly, and she knew what an agony of sacrifice and regret lay behind those few lines.

She had no cause for anger against the girl, except the best cause of all—that Lionel had preferred her before herself. The matter of whether she loved her husband was nothing to her; hundreds did that, and nearly all of them threatened, cajoled, or cheated when the screw was put on.

Where old Delaval differed from the other cases was in the fact that he really was in possession of a secret which would have ruined her husband, so that it gave her a sort of unholy joy when she thought of the exasperation Jean would feel when she discovered she had missed short cut to the payment of their debt, and that the sacrifice she had made was unnecessary and superfluous.

Ashley looked inquiringly round the door when she was immersed in these thoughts.

"Come in," she said. "He's gone."

"I didn't hear him go. What have you arranged?"

"Shut the door and I'll tell you."

He did as he was told and sat down, anxiously waiting for her to begin, his hands clasped tightly before him.

Fay looked cautiously behind her and put her finger to her lips, then she sank her voice to a whisper, she said tensely:

"I have arranged, Ashley, that you draw me a cheque for £200 and cash it for me to-morrow in small notes."

"Why for?" he said hoarsely, catching the contagion of the whisper.

Fay threw back her head and laughed aloud. "You poor, silly old thing!" she said. "Don't ask questions. Just let me have the money."

"But I must know what you are doing."

"Well, if you must know, I am saving you something like £40,000."

"Yes, I know, but..."

"There are no buts about it. Let me have that £200 and Lionel will sail for Africa on Saturday."

"Well, if I must, I must. It's always money. There's no end to it—a hundred here, two hundred there, and I can stand it, Fay."

"And you've not done yet, Mr. Shylock. Lionel must take his £5,000 with him."

Ashley rose to his feet and started pacing the room. "Why should that be necessary?"

"If £200 is going to get him on board ship, I can't see why we should give him the £5,000."

"Oh, you silly old goose! And have him back in England as soon as he finds out he is on the wrong trail!"

SKINS PAST CARING FOR.

Except in extreme old age no skin is past caring for if you use Pomeroy Skin Food. Even in cases of prolonged neglect, its use brings about striking improvements. The complexion is clearer, the skin brighter and finer in texture, softer and more supple to the touch. In such cases you arise with the skin refreshed because Pomeroy Skin Food works while you sleep. That is why women who use Pomeroy Skin Food just before going to bed come down to breakfast the following morning looking lovely and so comely. Any chemist sells Pomeroy Skin Food in dainty jars, price eightpence.—(Adv't.)



Grey hair changed at once to a natural shade of light brown or black by the use of

VALENTINE'S EXTRACT

(Without Stain)

A perfect, delicate, harmless, and washable stain. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1s. 2d., 6d., and 3d. per bottle. By post 3d. extra, securely packed. Address—

C. L. VALENTINE, 57a, Holborn Viaduct, London.

"Oh, well, I suppose you know best. I must go now. I've some letters to write."

Fay caught him by the arm as he went past. "One minute, while I think of it," she said.

"When you get to the office to-morrow, ask Paker to tell you what I wanted him for. He'll invent some ingenious excuse, and you must pretend to be satisfied."

"But why all this nonsense?"

"No nonsense at all, Ashley. If anything comes out, you know nothing about it."

"A MAN NAMED CRAVEN."

JEAN DELAVAL was so occupied with the thoughts that crowded in upon her when she opened and read Piet Hepstein's cable that it came as a shock, almost like a blow in the face, when she realised that her father had raised himself in bed and had fixed his great dark eyes upon her.

"What is that, Jean?" he asked. The girl smiled bravely.

"Good news, dad. You are out of your troubles. There's nothing else to worry about."

"Don't mystify me, child," he exclaimed, querulously. "What do you mean? Out of my troubles? How can I be out of my troubles? How can I ever be out of my troubles?"

Jean came over to him. She had been warned against the supreme danger of letting the patient excite himself, and she had found by experience that nothing soothed the sick man so instantly as the touch of her firm, cool hand. She bent over him to smooth the pillows, and kissed him lightly on the brow.

It was an unusual weakness with her, and one that was never encouraged by the stern old descendant of Scottish barons. He turned to look at her in surprise. Something besides the kisses had touched his forehead.

"You're crying, child," he said. His voice grated harshly, but it always did when he had any emotion to hide.

"No, I'm not, dad," Jean replied; "or if I am it's for your relief. I have asked a friend to lend me the money to pay off the mortgage and the bill of sale."

"To pay off the mortgage? But how? I don't understand." The excitement came back like a flash into Robert Delaval's great luminous eyes. "You're treating me like a child," he cried. "How can you borrow money? On what security?"

"On the security of my word, dad."

"Does the word of a Delaval still hold good, then? I thought we were rogues and cheats; at least, I have been told so without the power of throwing the lie in the man's teeth."

The gaunt arms began to wave, and Jean, knowing the alarming symptom, hastened to quiet him.

"Nobody shall dare to say it again, dad," she said. "Sleep now, and when you wake I'll tell you all about it."

"I want to know now," said the old man. "You are borrowing this money on a promise to pay? It's not charity—don't tell me it's charity!"

"No, not charity," Jean sighed wearily. She wished she could tell her father how he was hurting her, how every word he uttered was like the stab of a knife. Perhaps she regretted her weariness, for he looked at her suspiciously.

"Are you telling me the truth?" he asked sharply.

"Have I ever told you anything else, dad?"

Robert Delaval sank back on the pillow with his eyes fixed on the ceiling and a frown forming on his brow as if he were bending all his mental powers on the mystifying problem, but while she waited for him to continue the torture of his carving mind, she stole softly into her own room.

The girl listened for a moment to the quiet breathing and then went softly into her own room. Such tears as had sprung to her eyes had dried again (Jean was not one to weep), but her head throbbed painfully and she stood holding her temples in her hands.

When she looked up her eyes fell on a large oil painting which hung on the wall in front of her. It was one of the few treasured possessions which they had brought from their home in Scotland when the doctors had ordered the old man to go south, and one of the few that had survived the wreck of their London house.

It was a picture of a man in armor, the beaver from his head had been removed and showed a high, thin brow, rather of the Spanish type, with pronounced cheekbones and a large gruff nose. Although it was the portrait of a man who had lived and died 400 years before, it bore a startling resemblance to the last stricken descendant of the race who had been tossing so feverishly about in the next room. It was this strange resemblance which made Jean insist upon never parting with the old heirloom.

She looked up now and could have declared she caught a sneer on the grim lips. She fixed her eyes steadily on the picture. Was it to be wondered at, when the old clan had come to this?

To this: her father a pauper, and she, the last of the long line, offering herself for sale to a coarse Dutch peasant. No wonder the picture sneered. She tried to visualise the figure of Piet Hepstein sitting within the blackened walls of Craigie Heugh. Surely the very pictures would come down from their frames! And he would be intoxicated there; she knew him well enough for that. He had drunk 400 years before, it nearly every night of his life.

She bit her lip with the shame of it. She could not think that the man to whom she had

(Continued on page 13.)



BABY SEACH.

Had Measles & Bronchitis

309, Halley Road,
Manor Park, E.,
13th April.

Dear Sirs,
I cannot speak too highly of Virol.

My little girl, aged 3½ years, improved wonderfully after a severe attack of Measles and Bronchitis, and I can only place the credit to the free use of Virol.

I shall be pleased to recommend Virol to all, both as a strength-giving and palatable food.

I am, yours respectfully,
E. SEACH.



Virolised Milk—a teaspoonful of Virol mixed with half a pint of warm (not hot) milk—is an ideal food for nervous exhaustion.

Used in 1,000 Hospitals and Sanatoria.

In Jars, 1/-, 1/8, and 2/11.

VIROL, Ltd., 182-186, Old St., London, E.C.

S.I.B.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE "TIN WITH THE TAB"?

It's a most ingenious invention. You just pull the tab, and the lid becomes loose on a tin of Day and Martin's Boot Polish. No more worry with tins that get stuck. Day and Martin's lid tin of boot polish is nearly twice as big as most other makes—and it's better polish. You can get it with the new Economic Disc, which saves wasting Polish and only lets out just as much polish as you want and no more. Send id. stamp for Economic Disc or 2 stamps for Disc and a "Tin of Polish with the Tab" to Day and Martins, Ltd., Daymar Works, Carpenter's Road, Stratford, London, E.—(Adv't.)

COUGH AND COLDS

ARRESTED, AND SERIOUS BRONCHIAL AND LUNG COMPLICATIONS AVERTED BY TAKING AT THE ONSET OF A COLD OR CHILL, A FEW DOSES OF

CONGREVE'S ELIXIR.

MISS MOSS, of the Wesleyan Missionary Society, writing to a friend, says: "You sent me three small bottles of 'Congreve's' in the last box. I have used two bottles; one in a case of obstinate winter cough and one in whooping cough, and both gave very satisfactory results."

CONGREVE'S ELIXIR of all Chemists, 1/3, 2/0, 4/0 and 11/- per bottle. G. T. Congreve's well-known Book on the Successful Treatment of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, &c., sent for 6d. post free, on application to No. 71, Coombe Lodge, Peckham, London, S.E.



"Jacky."
"Jacky," as the Navy somewhat irreverently knows the First Sea Lord, must have been very pleased with his birthday present. Baron

The Battleship Strain.

At the very time that the news came to me of the North Sea fight I was talking to a young officer who is in one of our great new battle cruisers. He has been away for months on board, and I was able to gather from him very something of the strain that life means in a battleship that is always, so to speak, on active duty.

A Chronic Ague.

The strain, he frankly admitted, was abnormal. And the conditions under which they did a lot of their work did not tend to alleviate the strain. "When we crack on speed," he said, "the whole vessel, despite its strength and weight, vibrates so that you seem to be suffering from a chronic ague. It jars you to your very being."

Torpedoes Don't Count.

His ship was in the Heligoland fight, and he told me of the terrible power of one of our big guns. He watched, from the moment of firing, the effect of one shot. "It tore away practically the whole of the bridge and any superstructure round about, and blew up into smithereens a big gun, killing everyone anywhere near it." Of submarines and torpedoes my sailor friend seemed to have a sort of contempt. "We've passed through shoals of them," he said, "but there's no need to worry. You can always see a torpedo coming."

A Bearded Chief Whip.

Mr. J. W. Gulland, the new Liberal Chief Whip, must surely be accounted unfashionable in that he dares to wear a beard amid that elegant assembly. But to that beard is attached a tale, which I was told at one of the political clubs yesterday. At a dinner given to him a few years ago a friend explained that the beard dated from 1899, and was the outcome of a vow Mr. Gulland then made that he would "never again put a razor to his face" until the Liberals once more held all the four divisions of the City of Edinburgh! It would seem, then, the blame for the Chief Whip's beard lies with Mr. J. A. Clyde, who has held West Edinburgh for the Unionists since 1899.

Porridge of Poland.

I never thought that I had so many readers who have travelled among Poles and are so well acquainted with Polish dishes. But my letters tell me that if there is any dish in this world that matters it is kluski. It is not the sort of dish to joke about at all. Kluski is the porridge of Poland.

And How to Make Kluski.

I am told by experts that kluski is at once the most delicious, most sustaining and cheapest of staple dishes, and that it can be made in never-ending variety. It is made of flour, water and a little egg, mixed up very stiff, rolled out half an inch thick and cut into little chunks. In this form it is put into soups and stews, or when seasoned with honey, jam, or stuffed with cheese, is eaten as a pudding.

Our Football Communique.

Yesterday the attacks from the trenches and the camps were of a less violent character than those of recent days. Our reinforcements, to the number of thirty footballs, arrived, and we were able to beat off the day's attack, although the breach in our lines made by the enemy's violent onslaughts of last week has not yet been made good. Some sixty or seventy applicants still hold ground within our defences—much to their disappointment. Our total of footballs collected amounts to 1,979.

Help from Cottagers.

That is our communique to-day, or most of it. In addition to the thirty footballs received, certain reserves in the form of money contributions have arrived. One of the most welcome—in view of the source from which it comes—is a postal order for 12s. collected "from a few cottagers in the Loose Valley, Bockingford, Kent."

"Valuable Presents."

From among the letters of acknowledgment I received yesterday I should like to quote one which shows how much the footballs are appreciated by "Tommy" at the front. The adjutant of one of the battalions of the Somerset Light Infantry says:—"Kicking about a football is a great enjoyment to the men, and is also a splendid way of restoring their circulation and getting them fit during their short periods of relief from the trenches, so a football is a very valuable present." We want more of these "valuable presents" to send to "Tommy." Won't you send me one?

One for the German.

Here is a good story that came to me from Brussels yesterday. In a populous quarter of the city a German officer undertook to correct the pronunciation of a street vendor. "It isn't Brussels you must say now. To-day your city is German, and its name must be pronounced 'Brüssel,'" he said. "If I were in your place do you know what I'd do? I'd

not heard.

Dactylopsila Hindenburgi.

There seems a chance nowadays that the name, Hindenburg will become the most common word in the German tongue. Boots, streets, beer, writing-cases, have already been named after General von Hindenburg. Now I see in the *Berliner Tageblatt* that a hitherto unknown animal, discovered in Kaiser-Wilhelm's Land (German New Guinea) has been christened *Dactylopsila Hindenburgi* after the general.

Like a Kangaroo.

The creature, which has some affinity, apparently, with the kangaroo, has a fur which puts sable or black fox in the shade. But as only this one specimen exists so far we need not expect that German or other women will be clad next winter in *Dac. Hind. furs*.

Count Zeppelin's Exploit in 1870.

Frenchmen are not making acquaintance for the first time with Count Zeppelin. Long before the airships which have made his name famous (or infamous) were heard of he had earned distinction—in Germany—as the man who killed the first French soldier in the war of 1870.

The First Shot.

He was at the head of a Bavarian patrol which penetrated into Upper Alsace, and having prepared an ambush they waited till a squadron of Chasseurs d'Afrique cantered into the village in which the unsuspected enemy awaited them. Quartermaster Pagnier was the first man to appear, and from the window of a house the count took aim and shot him, on July 25, 1870.

La Duse's Protest.

One does not hear much of Eleonora Duse, the great Italian actress, nowadays. Since she retired from the stage, about a year ago, she has been living in strict retire-



ment at Viareggio. But the German press of "frightfulness" has roused her indignation, and I see her name attached to a letter of protest, addressed to the United States, against the wanton destruction of objects of art by the Kaiser's hordes.

"Send her Home."

La Duse has ever been inclined to speak her mind freely, even when most important personages were involved. At Cologne once, for instance, where she was giving a season, because she did not feel well enough to act at her best she suddenly announced that the evening's performance must be postponed. "It is impossible," said the manager; "the Kaiser's sister has come from Bonn specially to see you act." "Then send her home again," said Duse. Threatening to make an announcement that the great actress was refusing to appear out of laziness, the impresario at last persuaded her to appear.

Punished Him.

She consented, but warned him that she would be really ill the next day. And though she scored a triumph that night, the next morning the manager received a note saying, "I am ill. I cannot play for a fortnight. I have left for Italy." And she had. For two weeks she suspended her season—and the impresario's earnings—just by way of punishment.

A Mogne from Cologne.

The amateur "Limerickists" are at it again. Here is the latest effort to reach me:—

A soldier who came from Cologne,
Said, "I hear that the British have flogne
Over Essen and Krupp,
And blown them all up,
But I hope they'll leave Potsdam alone."
THE RAMBLER.

He Likes Work.

Seventy-four is an age at which one does not expect hard work from a man, but they tell me, those who know, that "Jacky" Fisher is a much happier man to-day than he was seven months ago, when he was enjoying the rest and idleness of a well-earned retirement. But then they always said of "Jacky" that he disliked many things—and people—but nothing as much as leisure. I have heard junior officers complain bitterly of this.

All of the Sea.

Lord Fisher looks a sailor and acts a sailor. I have seen him in silk hat and frock coat at a garden party, but he couldn't keep the roll of the deck out of his manner; in fact, he looked acutely miserable. His coat of arms, which for curiosity I looked up yesterday, happily fits the man. "Fear God and Dread Nought" is his motto, and his arms, which include "the stern of an ancient battleship," are supported by sailors of the Royal Navy. His crest is a hand grasping a trident.

Sixty Years' Service.

Lord Fisher joined the Navy in the year the Crimean war broke out, 1854. A year later he had a medal for service in the Baltic; five years later he had another with two clasps for service in the China war. And since then he has been collecting medals as fast as circumstances would allow. That is, whenever a naval row was about "Jacky" Fisher was in it.

When?

Sunday's brilliant fight brings him more credit than we realise at first. It was won by "all-big-gun" ships. The introduction of the Drendought, the first all-big-gun ship, was due to Lord Fisher, apropos of which I remember one of his treasured sayings—treasured in the Navy. They were chipping him once about the battle cruisers, which are stronger a good deal than the old battleships. "When does a vessel cease being an armoured cruiser and become a battleship?" someone asked. "When does a kitten become a cat?" was the answer.

Things Have Changed.

Lord Fisher must have some wonderful memories of the Navy. When he first joined there was not a great deal of difference between the Fleet as he found it and the Fleet that won Trafalgar.

Time to Go.

He joined in the Victory, and they used to tell a story of him as a thirteen-year-old midshipman scrambling aboard a flagship in Plymouth Sound and marching up to an imposing person in gold lace, handing him a letter with these imperious words: "Here, my man, give this to the admiral quickly." The imposing person smiled and opened the letter. "Are you the admiral?" asked the small boy somewhat awestruck. "Yes," was the answer. "Then I think I must be getting back to my ship," replied the youngster—and fled.

"W. G.'s" Naval Son.

It seems fitting that the son of one of the greatest living sportsmen should take part in the hunting down of those to whom the word sportsmanship is unknown. I refer to Commander H. E. Grace, whose ship, the New Zealand, helped to sink the German cruiser Blucher and send the Kaiser's Drendoughts scuttling back like rats to their holes.

No Time for Cricket.

Commander Grace is the one son of the great "W. G." who never showed any special liking or aptitude for cricket. Possibly the talent was there, latent; at any rate, the choice of the Navy as a profession precluded all chance of developing it. Both the other sons, if they never promised to display the skill of their wonderful father, were always intensely fond of the game.

EDWARDS' SOUPS IN THE TRENCHES

Warm up the Queen's Westminister Rifles

EXTRACT FROM LETTER RECEIVED FROM THE FRONT.

"We have been in the trenches several days and it has snowed nearly all the time; our chief trouble is the cold. Can you send me a big supply of 1st packets of Edwards' Desiccated Soup, as we can make it in the Trenches? Our men find there is nothing better, it warms us up fine."

The above is an extract from a letter received to-day from my son (Rifleman A. Meadley, Queen's Westminister Rifles), which you are at liberty to use as you think fit. I have bought up all I can get from our local grocer, and shall be glad if you will send him a small parcel direct, for which I will remit P.O.O. on hearing from you.—Yours faithfully, J. MEADLEY.

Order E.D.S. for your own home. It is the best medium for making stews and strengthening "stock," besides being a complete soup in itself—meat, vegetables, seasoning, everything. Buy some penny packets to-day. Packed also in shilling tins enclosing 12 penny packets, also 3-lb. tins 4½d., 2-lb. tins 8d., pound tins 1s. 3d.

The next time you are sending to your "Friend at the Front" enclose some packets of E.D.S.

NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN.



It is really too terrible for an old gentleman like Mars, says a German paper, to have to learn to fly. The cartoon shows War flying to London.

FIGHTING THE WAVES.

Policemen Rescue Two Survivors of Wilson Liner Hydro When Their Lifeboat Capsizes.

A thrilling story of the sea, says a Derry message, was told by Charles Enden, of Dunkirk, fireman, and Hans Johansen, a Norwegian, two survivors of the Wilson liner Hydro, which became unmanageable off the coast of Ireland during the gale on Friday.

The lifeboats were ordered to be manned, and one of them after being lowered broke adrift. Enden and Johansen volunteered to take the ship's punt and go after it. After much difficulty they reached the lifeboat and hoisted a sail. They were dashed about by the sea, but made for the direction in which they had last seen the liner, but by that time the vessel had sunk.

When in the punt they had seen the second lifeboat, containing presumably the captain and some of the remaining fifteen men, but as they could not later find the boat they made for shore.

When off Castle Rock Strand their lifeboat capsized, and amid a scene of much excitement the two men were rescued by two policemen.

Johansen stated that during their voyage they passed a battleship and signalled her. The battleship signalled a reply, and Johansen expressed the view that the warship signalled the coastguard station—probably Inishowen or Moville.

SEVEN YEARS' SENTENCE QUASHED.

A misunderstood plea of guilty led yesterday in the Court of Criminal Appeal to the quashing of a sentence of seven years' penal servitude passed at Brecon on Alfred Golathan on a charge of entering a dwelling house with intent to steal.

The Lord Chief Justice said it was shocking that a man should receive such a sentence when he pleaded guilty to quite another offence to the one with which he was charged. Mr. Justice Ridley said it seemed that the appellant was in a bedroom striking matches in a woman's face to see who she was. He explained that he was looking for shelter and was searching for the left. The Lord Chief Justice said there were cases in which people under the influence of drink had found themselves in other people's houses.

Delivering judgment the Lord Chief Justice said the conviction would be quashed, for it was plain that the man merely pleaded guilty to being in the house for shelter, while he denied being there to steal. That plea was taken for a plea of guilty to entering with intent to steal. Nobody had a right to take a plea when it was ambiguous.

BREAD RIOTS IN VIENNA

Bread riots are imminent in Vienna. Every day the economic position of Austria is becoming more strained and will have a very great effect on the result of the war. Our Navy has effectively "bottled up" all the Trade Routes, and the position is made worse for the enemy because throughout the United Kingdom there is not only a plentiful supply of necessities, but of delicacies also.

Fishermen still continue to evade the many perils of the deep and secure good hauls of "Topmast" Sardines, which they convey to Norway to be preserved, from whence they come direct to the tables of the British public just as though mines and submarines did not exist. The regular supply of the popular "Topmast" Sardine, distributed to grocers and stores everywhere, is an important dietary fact.

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ALF. SPRING AND CO., LTD., HULL.

**SPRING'S
"TOPMAST"
SARDINES**

Just Like Other Men

(Continued from page 11.)

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That was the man's coarse ambition. A life of evil luxury and insolent domination over everyone with whom he came in contact. Her mind went back to the dear old clansmen and gillies on her father's estate. Perhaps Piet Heppstein would think himself entitled to jambok them! She thought of Donald and Sandy and Tana and wondered with what amusement what would happen to Piet Heppstein if he tried.

Her father's sleep was of the shortest, and in less than two minutes he had called her again. "Do you mean you have sold something?" he asked, as if there had been no break in their conversation.

"Yes, yes," she said. "I have sold something. Oh, please don't worry. The money shall be paid."

Robert Delaval sat up again. "What have you sold?" he shouted. "I insist upon knowing."

"I have sold my happiness," she replied. The cry was wailing from her. "I have given up the man I love to marry one I hate. Oh, don't, dad! It's nothing."

The sick man had risen to his knees. "Then you shan't!" he cried. "I won't have it. There's another way. We'll expose that rascal. There are papers in my drawer, papers that belong to him, papers that give the whole case away. Find them; read them through and then go and find a man named Lionel Craven."

Robert Delaval, who had been struggling in vain to calm the raving man, dropped her hands suddenly and went deathly white.

"Lionel Craven!" she said.

There will be another interesting instalment to-morrow.

"YOU HAVE KILLED MY CHILD."

A fatal motor-car accident in the Chalk Farm-road, Kentish Town, on Sunday had a sequel at the Marylebone Police Court yesterday, when Frederic Shearer, an American, and the managing director of the National Radiator Company of Hampstead, was remanded, charged with the manslaughter of George Bull, a lad of fourteen.

Mr. E. B. Knight, who prosecuted, said that the accused was driving at a great speed. Bull was walking in the roadway when the accused ran into him from behind.

Inspector Smith stated that the accused made no remark either when charged or when statements of witnesses were read over to him.

As defendant left the court on bail a woman cried out: "You killed my child, my darling son!"

PERJURY CHARGE AGAINST SURGEON.

Arthur Alfred Henry Bennett, a surgeon, of no fixed abode, was remanded at Bow-street yesterday on a charge of wilful and corrupt perjury in an action for libel between a Mr. Stevens and the British Medical Association, tried in July last.

Detective-Inspector Birch, who arrested the accused at Gravesend on Sunday, said that when he asked him if his name was Alfred Henry McFee he replied that his name was Bennett, adding: "I was born at Tambourine, New South Wales, in 1861. I have no legal claim to the name of McFee."

In reply to the warrant he said: "Perjury! It's a nice charge." Among other documents found in his possession was a draft agreement in the name of Arthur Alfred Henry Bennett McFee.

The inspector added that the case was in the hands of the Director of Public Prosecutions, who would be represented on the next occasion.

Bequests made by Miss Mary E. Johnston, of Bayswater-terrace, W., who died leaving estate valued at £57,000, include £2,000 to her butler, William Pile, and £25 a year each to her cook and her servant.



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is delicious on
bread or toast, in
cakes and pies—
and as good as
it is economical.

**PERFECT
MARGARINE**

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**HOME &
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STORES LIMITED.

SOAP ON HAIR CAUSES DANDRUFF, SCALP GETS DRY, HAIR FALLS OUT.

DOING THE GOOSE STEP.

4119089



An Italian cartoon showing that it was Germany's idea to make the cities of Italy do the goose step to the music of Prussian militarism.

WOUNDED SENT TO SCHOOL

New Trades Taught to Maimed Heroes Who Cannot Follow Old Calling.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

ARCACHON, Jan. 24.—Soldiers in the military hospital here who are so maimed as to be unfit for the work in which they were engaged before the war are being taught new trades which will enable them to earn their living, at least in part.

Those who have lost the right arm are being taught to use the left in its place, everything being done to make the remaining limb capable of doing double duty. Men who are minus a foot become apprentices in the tailoring or the shoemaking shop. Others are taught gardening.

During my visit to the rooms occupied by the convalescents I found a large number of wounded soldiers busy with knitting needles. Another group of invalids was being taught by a young Russian woman to speak English.

The moral and physical results obtained by this school for disabled soldiers are most encouraging, and the military medical men look upon it with a favourable eye. In course of time it is hoped to open workshops for instruction in book-binding and gilding.

It is proposed to establish similar institutions in various parts of France, with a central establishment in Paris.

W. L. McALPIN.

APPEAL BY WIVES AND MOTHERS.

Writing from 57, Alpha-street, Slough, the mother of Rifleman Onslow (9644), 1st King's Royal Rifles (killed in action), appeals to his comrades to send her particulars of his death.

A similar appeal is made by Mrs. M. Smith, of 40, Queen's-road, Barking, Essex, whose husband, Private W. Smith (7664), B Company, 1st Northamptonshire Regiment, was killed in action on November 11.

Mrs. Andrews, 31, Westfield-road, Hornsey, N., asks survivors of the formidable for details concerning the last moments of her son, Harold J. Andrews, Boy 1st Class, or of any message he may have sent her.

Mrs. Ryan, of Ennis, Co. Clare, wishes to inform her husband, who is at the front in the Irish Guards, that a baby girl has been born to her.

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ROYAL GIFTS TO HELP WOUNDED.

Royal gifts will be included in a sale organised by the British Red Cross Society in aid of sick and wounded soldiers.

Messrs. Christie, Manson and Wood will conduct the sale, and among the lots are these gifts:—

The King, a seventeenth century sporting rifle. The Queen, a fan and cipher in diamonds.

Queen Alexandra, a silver drinking-cup.

Princess Victoria, a Russian jade cup.

Mr. John Sargent presents two blank canvases, framed, and undertakes to paint pictures upon them after the sale.

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For the Baby

The following are the chief reasons why Savory and Moore's Food is so successful as an infant's diet:—

Infants like it, and take it readily.

Its use may be begun gradually, while the child is still being nursed by the mother.

It provides the essential elements of nutrition in a form that even the most delicate infant can easily digest.

It makes healthy bone and good teeth, which are so necessary for proper physical development.

It relieves constipation, which, in infancy, is so often caused by improper, indigestible food.

It is an inexpensive food, and is used by parents in every station of life from the highest to the lowest.

SAMPLE FREE.

Messrs. Savory and Moore are making a Special Offer of a FREE TRIAL TIN of their Food on receipt of stamps for postage only. This tin is not a mere sample, but contains quite sufficient food for a thorough trial. If you will fill in the coupon below and send it with 2d. in stamps for postage, the special trial tin will be forwarded by return with full directions.

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To Savory & Moore Ltd, Chemists to The King, New Bond St. London. Please send me the Free Trial Tin of your food. I enclose 2d. for postage.

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D.M. 26/1/15.

1s. **THE "KING AND ALLIES"** Brooch. Four Allies Flags. Enamelled in correct colours, and Royal Coat of Arms. Gold Plate 1 1/2. Real Silver 2/6. Either post free.

2/6 **THE "BIG GUN & ALLIES"** Brooch. Four Allies Flags. Enamelled in correct colours. Big Gun, etc. Silver. Gold Plate 1 1/2. Real Silver 2/6. Either post free.

2s. **THE "WISDOM AND UNDERSTANDING"** Brooch. Four Allies Flags. Enamelled in correct colours. Big Gun, etc. Silver. Gold Plate 1 1/2. Real Silver 2/6. Either post free.

EYE TROUBLES

And How to End Them.

Our little book, "How to Preserve Your Eyesight," relates the history from 1596 to 1915 of Singleton's Eye Ointment, the famous old English remedy for all troubles of eyes, eyelids and eyelashes. Also tells you how to take care of your eyes. For the last 319 years this wonderful healing balm, Singleton's Eye Ointment, has been curing inflammation, eyes, ulcers, cold, sore watery eyes, and weak eyes after scarletina or measles. Of all chemists and stores, in almost postal towns, 2s. 6d. but it must be SINGLETON'S. To obtain book mention "Daily Mirror" and send to Stephen Green, 210, Lambeth Road, London, S.E.

BOMB WORK IN BELGIUM.



This is a hole in a road made by a German bomb. The wall of the nearest house has also suffered severely.

WILDE BEATEN AT LAST.

Taney Lee, Too Heavy and Too Strong, Wins Championship at the N.S.C.

Jimmy Wilde, the Tylorstown Terror, was beaten at the National Sporting Club last night by Taney Lee for the flyweight championship and the Lonsdale belt. Beaten, but not disgraced.

It was like a Destroyer fighting a Dreadnought, and after the first few rounds we saw that there could only be one result. Among the top class boxers in the lighter weights the getting away of a score is a handicap that only a suzerain could carry.

So Wilde, game and plucky, had to bow to superior forces, but he did not give in; his seconds threw the towel into the ring in the seventeenth round when, outwrestled and outboxed at the close work, he was too weak to properly defend himself, although too game to give in.

From the start to the finish Lee worked on one plan of campaign. He knew that Wilde would outbox him at man, and although Wilde's cleverness saved him punishment he could not keep out of the way of Lee's blows.

But it must not be thought that Lee came scathless out of the fray. In the very first round a nice air from Wilde cut his nose, and in the fourteenth round another beauty cut Lee just under the right eye.

Then when Lee got to close quarters he would lie over his man, and Wilde was constrained to hold to avoid punishment.

In these clinches, which went practically all one way, Lee frequently hit Wilde on the back of the neck. Many of these blows, which are fair when made with the knuckles, were struck with the side of the hand, and frequently called forth protests from the spectators.

There just seemed a chance of the Welsh midge making good from the twelfth to the fourteenth round. In these rounds he got out of most of the punishment, and making good use of the ring, boxed really beautifully. But strength told, and therefore toward the towel fluttered over the ropes there was but one ending.

Wilde got a hard thump on the right ear in the third round, and before the end of the contest it was very badly swollen and discoloured.

That Taney Lee is a very good boxer he made evident; that he is a real champion remains to be seen. He weighed 7st. 13lb., and is certainly the biggest 8st. man with any pretensions to class.

Wilde, with his clothes on, weighed exactly 7st. 11lb., which would bring his weight down to just under 7st. In spite of that he was a good favourite, 2 to 1 being laid on his chances. Even half way through many present expected some kaleidoscopic change to come over the scene, but many old hands went away, one saying, "I can stay and see the game boy leave."

In the sixteenth round there were cries of "Stop it," but Wilde evidently wanted to last the full distance, and in consultation with his seconds during the interval before the seventeenth he refused to give up.

But his good judges in his second half by this time decided that his case was hopeless and did for him what he would never have done for himself. P. J. MOSS.

SELECTIONS FOR LEICESTER.

- 1.30—Glen Hurdle—ROUGH AND READY.
- 2.0—Gosnell Hurdle—BEAT BOIS.
- 3.0—Gosnell Hurdle—BEAT BOIS.
- 3.0—Erving's Steeplechase—LOWFIELD.
- 3.15—Hawton Steeplechase—SPOTTY.
- 3.55—Wiltow Hall Steeplechase—RESTITUTION.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

ROUGH AND READY AND SPOTTY. BOUVIERE.

NEWS ITEMS.

Norfolk's £500,000 Floods.

The Norfolk floods, which show no signs of subsiding, have caused, it is roughly estimated, £500,000 worth of damage.

Germans' Railway in Poland.

A Berlin message, says a Central News Amsterdam telegram, reports that railway traffic between Ostrowo and Lodz was inaugurated on Sunday.

Bath Closed by Coal Shortage.

Owing to the difficulty in obtaining supplies of coal for the Wandsworth Baths the second-class swimming bath is to be closed until the end of the winter season.

Tramways' Income-Tax.

The London County Council will to-day be called upon to vote a supplemental estimate of £10,000 for income-tax on the tramways, due to the increase of the income-tax.

Teetotal Heroes.

That 90 per cent. of the men who had done great deeds on the battlefields were teetotalers, was a statement made yesterday by Brigadier-General Hunter, speaking at the opening of a soldiers' institute at Morpeth.

Coming Out of His Shell.

The Right Hon. Ellis Griffith, K.C., M.P., late Under-Secretary of State for the Home Department, was counsel in a case in the Appeal Court yesterday, this being his first appearance in the High Courts since he resigned his official appointment.

Killed While Guarding Railway.

A verdict of Accidental Death was returned at the Lambeth inquest yesterday concerning the death of Private Philip Willmott, fifty-five, a National Reservist, Queen's West Surrey Regiment, who was killed on the London and South-Western Railway while on guard duty.

Shipping Line Founder Dead.

The death has occurred at Southport of Mr. Alexander Elder, founder of the British and African Steam Navigation Company and the Elder Dempster Line, who was for many years a director of the Pacific Steam Navigation Company.

YESTERDAY'S RACING RETURNS.

- 1.30—Wigston Chase. 2m.—Coolmore (5-4), Avila, 1; Limerock (10-1); 2; Bloodstone (5-4); 3. 6 ran.
- 1.55—Slavers' Hurdle. 3m.—Sheeply, 1; Clearway (5-1); 2; Hackler's Bay (1-8); 3. 8 ran.
- 2.0—Gosnell Hurdle. 2m.—Tweddston (6-1), Walking (10-1); 1; Top Hole (7-2); 2; Childlike (100-8); 3. 12 ran.
- 3.0—Hinkley Hurdle. 2m.—Endrick (4-6), Duller, 1; Towler (10-1); 2; Mooraker (5-1); 3. 8 ran.
- 3.30—Humberstone Hurdle. 2m.—Saharia (9-2), Mr. J. Anthony, 1; Warristart (4-1); 2; Mafuso (4-1); 3. 15 ran.
- 3.55—Slavers' Hurdle. 3m.—Imitation (6-1), Mr. Brazhoun, 1; King's Colour (11-2); 2; Magdon (10-1); 3. 7 ran.

The World's Appetiser



H.P. Sauce

Made in England but enjoyed all over the world.

The flavour of H.P. is so delicious, and so different from any other sauce you have tried before.

LOOKING OLD TOO SOON.

Too many girls and women look old long before they should. Their faces become pale and drawn, wrinkles appear, and their eyes lack brightness. Can it be wondered at, when they so frequently have headaches, backaches and a general feeling of wretchedness and weakness? In most cases it is the blood that is to blame. From one cause or another the blood has become thin and weak, and it is a fact that anaemia (which is bloodlessness), more than any other cause, gives women this pallid, prematurely aged appearance.

It is most important that the blood-supply of girls and women be regularly replenished—important not only on the score of good looks, but to restore robust health, which is of greater moment. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood and restore the system shattered by overwork or worry. These Pills impart the glow of health to pale faces and make tired, weary women feel bright and happy.

Remember Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People help girls and women to get the best out of life. Obtain a supply from any dealer, or send to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 46 Holborn-viaduct, London, 2s. 9d. for one box, or 13s. 9d. for six.

FREE—Helpful health notes will be found in "Plain Talks to Women," a little work offered free to lady readers. Send a postcard to Hints, 46 Holborn-viaduct, London.—(Adv't.)

MOTHER! GIVE CROSS, SICK CHILD "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS."

If fretful, feverish, constipated, bilious or tongue coated, give this delicious "fruit laxative" at once.

A laxative to-day saves a bilious child to-morrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste: then the liver grows sluggish, and the stomach is disordered.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, with tainted breath, restless, doesn't eat heartily, or has a cold, sore throat, or any other child-

dren's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is a perfectly harmless dose, and in a few hours all this constipation-poison, sour bile and fermenting waste matter will gently move out of the bowels, and you will have a healthy, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrup. Ask your Chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Be carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse substitutes. "California Syrup of Figs" is sold by all leading chemists, 1s. 4d. and 1s. 9d.

SOAP ON HAIR CAUSES DANDRUFF, SCALP GETS DRY, HAIR FALLS OUT.

Girls! Get a 1/4 bottle and try a "Danderine Hair Cleanse."

After washing your hair with soap always apply a little Danderine to the scalp to invigorate the hair and prevent dryness. Better still, use soap as sparingly as possible, and instead have a "Danderine Hair Cleanse." Just moisten a cloth with Danderine, and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one strand at a time. This will remove dust, dirt and excessive oil. In a few moments you will be amazed; your hair will not only be clean,

but it will be wavy, fluffy and abundant, and possess an incomparable softness and lustre.

Besides cleansing and beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; stimulates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair. Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

Men! Ladies! You can surely have lots of charming hair. Get a 1/4 bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any chemist and try it.



The British Ships Ran, but Could Not Catch Us, Says Germany

HOW the British Advanced Through the Snow in France : Picture

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER DAILY NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD

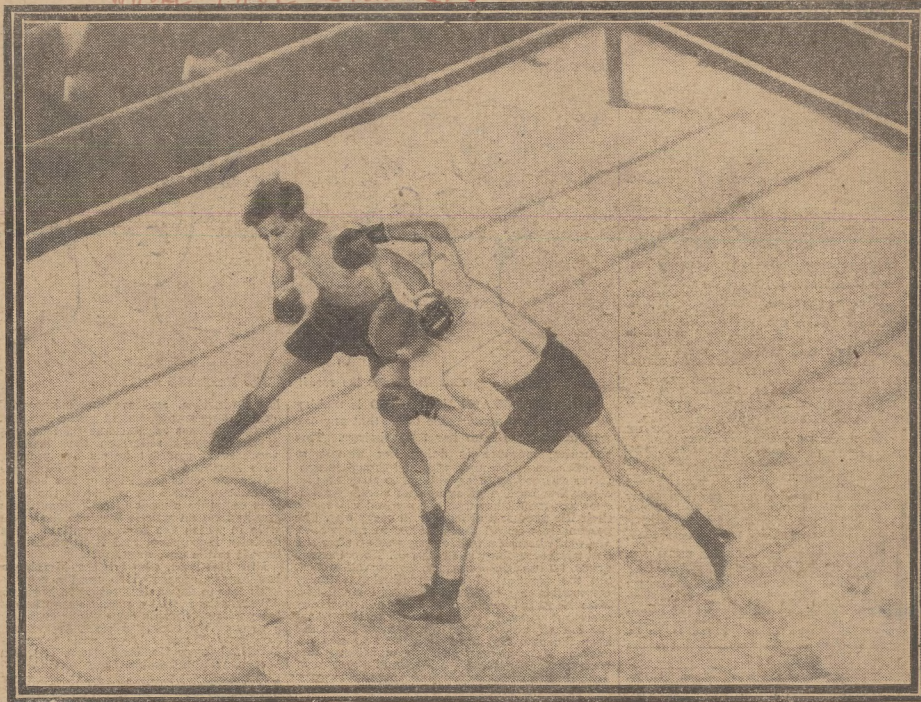
A GERMAN Prisoner Captured in a British Uniform : : : Picture

GREAT GLOVE CONTEST: DEFEAT OF JIMMY WILDE BY TANCY LEE.

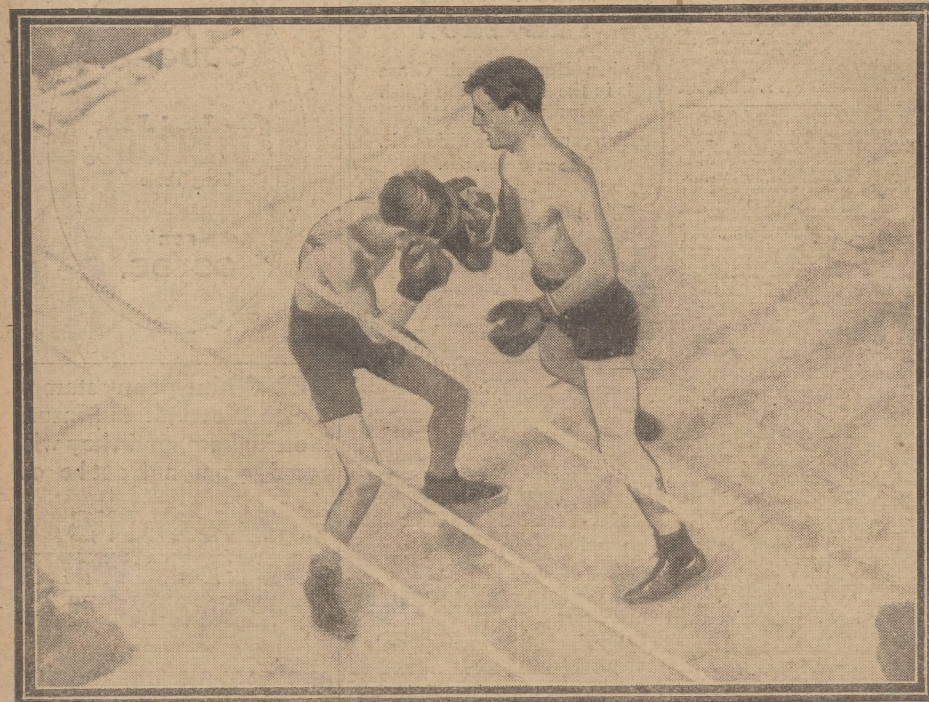
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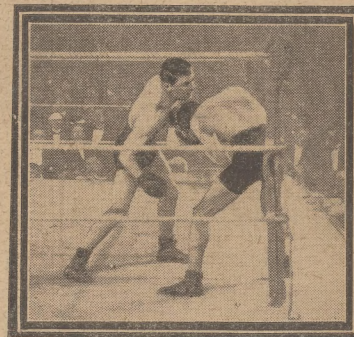
Wilde slipped to the boards.



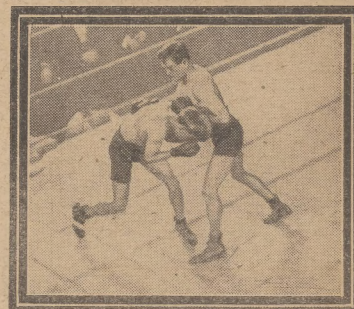
Lee slips a left lead to the head.



Wilde covers up from Lee's right.



Wilde forced to the ropes.



Wilde slips a left from Lee and bores in.

Boxing for the fly-weight championship of England and the Lonsdale Belt, Tancy Lee, of Scotland, defeated the much-fancied Jimmy Wilde in the seventeenth round

at the National Sporting Club. Wilde, who was giving away weight, was outfought throughout. His seconds threw up the sponge.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)